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Let Us All Help One Another.

Let us all help one another
And a heart of kindness show,
As down time's flowing river
In the boat of life we row;
For, though rough may be the weather
And the sky be overcast,
If we only pull together,
We can brave the storm at last.

Let us all help one another
In misfortune's wintry day,
And be kinder still, as ever
Earth's best gifts are snatched away
When bright fortune gilds the morrow,
Hollow hearts wil fawn and cling;
But when comes the night of sorrow
Only true hearts comfort bring.

Let us all help one another,
And do good where'ere we can—
Who withholds the hand of kindness
Scarce deserves the name of man;
For the one great law of nature,
Which was meant mankind to bless,
Bids us help a fellow creature
When we find him in distress.

Little by Little.

One step and then another,
And the longest walk is ended;
One stitch and then another,
And the largest rent is mended;
One brick upon another,
And the highest wall is made;
One flake upon another,
And the deepest snow is laid.

So the little coral-workers,
By their slow but constant motion,
Have built those pretty islands
In the distant dark-blue ocean;
And the noblest undertakings
Man's wisdom has conceived,
By oft-repeated efforts
Have been patiently achieved.

Then do not look disheartened
O'er the work you have to do,
And say that such a mighty task
You never can get through;
But just endeavor day by day
Another point to gain,
And soon the mountain which you feared
Will prove to be a plain.

"Rome was not builded in a day,"
The ancient proverb teaches;
And nature, by her trees and flowers,
The same sweet sermon preaches.
Think not of far-off duties,
But of duties which are near;
And having once begun to work,
Resolve to persevere.

THE TIDAL WAVE.

"Larnin'" said Obadiah Beales, with a contemptuous sniff, as he threw down an armful of scraps that were intended to replenish the none too generous flame in the open fireplace—"larnin'! What's the good of it? There ain't no need of it, as I can see; an' as for keepin' Hetty Moriah any longer at that 'ere school, an' payin' such big bills, I jest ain't a-goin to do it."

"Now, Diah," remonstrated Mrs. Beales, "you know there ain't no schools here fit to send our gal to, an' we won't be doin' our duty by her unless we give her a good eddication. How proud we'll be of Hetty when she comes home with a di-ploma, an' is able to hold her head as high as any o' Squire King's darters!"

"Now, Mandy," said Obadiah, as he seated himself in a low rush-bottomed chair, "there ain't no use of our tryin' to hold a candle to Squire King's folks. They ain't our kind, an' we ain't no business to copy after 'em."

Mandy sighed, but not because she was convinced of the correctness of her husband's opinion. She was an ambitious woman—more ambitious for her only child, Hetty Moriah, than for herself, or Obadiah, whom it was impossible to move from the traditions. He was a parsimonious fellow, who had inherited more land than he was able to pay taxes upon, and followed in the footsteps of his predecessors so literally that those who had ever seen old Amos Beales, or the deacon, his son, would know that Obadiah came of the same stock. Graces may not be transmitted, but oddities are handed down from generation to generation.

Mandy Beales was accustomed to these remonstrances from her husband, especially after the receipt of the quarterly bill for Hetty's tuition; and as she drew the mock orange from the toe of the sock she was darning, she had time to collect her thoughts and make another appeal to paternal pride.

"We've as good a right to do as well by our own child as Squire King does by his'n," said Mrs. Beales, plunging her needle into the ragged edge of a hole the dimensions of which were rather discouraging to the feminine reformer; for it looked as if, when the wearer of the sock set his foot down, he was likely to keep it there firmly un'il something gave way. "You an' us are proud as you ought to be of Hetty Moriah."

"I am, too," said Obadiah, doggedly. "The trouble is, we're too proud; an' if we go to settin' her up an' puttin' high-fangled notions into her head, she won't think we're fit to 'sociate with, or that anything in Crowfield is good enough for her. When she was ter home last vacation she thought the old house wasn't fit to live in."

"Well, it ain't," said Mandy, with considerable spirit. "You know i ain't never had a coat of paint on it since we lived here, nigh on ter twenty years, an' the roof leaks like a riddle, so that them upper chambers ain't no use at all, keep in clear weather."

"Wel., it costs money to be makin' improvements all the time," said Obadiah, to whom Mandy's suggestions and hints were like water on a duck's back. "It costs like Jehu; and what's good enough for me is good enough for my children. But that ain't all," he continued, the allusion to his own neglect of duty increasing his consciousness of Hetty's shortcomings; "the last time she was ter home she turned up her nose more'n ever at Tom Kennedy; an' a gal don't know which side her bread's buttered on when she snubs such a feller as that."

"Tom Kennedy!" said Mandy, with much the same emphasis and more than the amount of scorn Obadiah had thrown into the "larnin'" with which he began the discussion. "Tom Kennedy, indeed! I hope Hetty won't take up with any of that trash. Not but what he's good enough as far as disposition goes, an' clever enough, maybe; but he ain't never been ter the river on fire."

"Well, who wants him to? Hetty Moriah may do worse than to marry Tom Kennedy, who ain't nobody's fool."

The discussions in the Beales family generally began with Hetty Moriah, and ended with Tom, who had long served as a bone of contention. He had been in the habit of dropping in evenings ever since Hetty Beales had been old enough to go out in company, and kept it up, notwithstanding the daughter's absence, quite oblivious of the fact that Mrs. Beales, who welcomed him as a guest, was opposed to him as a son-in-law. He had known Hetty ever since she was a little girl—had grown up with her, in fact—and always acted the part of an elder brother, and it was quite natural that he should want to hear of her progress at school and the interest-ing items with which she filled the letters Mrs. Beales very kindly made a point of reading to him.

Tom himself was not what you might call a cultivated gentleman, but he had seen a great deal of the world, was shrewd and observing, and had his mind stored with a fund of general information, that made him excellent company for those who seldom took the trouble to read even a newspaper. To this class belonged Diah Beales, who wouldn't subscribe to anything if he could help it, but would lend his ears willingly to any one who would give gratuitous information, and looked upon Tom Kennedy as an encyclopedia prepared for his especial benefit.

Tom happened in one evening with his mind full of a topic in which he knew Obadiah would be interested, and which furnished him with an excuse for hearing Hetty's weekly letter, which he took out of the box on his way to Crowfield.

"It's sure to come," said Tom, referring to the tidal wave. "The signal service department has announced the fact, and will be able to give the precise day and hour when it will reach our shores."

"Du tell!" exclaimed Obadiah, his under jaw drooping lower and lower as his interest and amazement increased.

"Yes," replied Tom, as anxious as any story-teller to make a deep impression on his audience. "There will probably be a great convulsion of nature, and it is anticipated that many islands that were once under water will be again submerged."

"You don't say so!" said Obabiah, who admired Tom's way of telling a story, though he couldn't understand half the words he used.

"Which way is it a-coming?" he inquired. "Tain't right not to warn them that live on an island to get their goods and chattels together, an' give 'em a chance to get off with a dry skin."

"That's so," said Tom. "Is there a map handy?"

"Shouldn't wonder. Mandy, hain't we got such a thing in the house?"

"As what?"

"A map. We used ter hev one, I'm sartin sure."

"It ain't no good," said Mandy, not willing that Tom should know that the rain had washed it so thoroughly it would be impossible to tell where the Gulf of Mexico began or ended, or whether the Mississippi river had not changed places with the Atlantic Ocean.

"I'll run over and get one," said Tom. "It won't take me a minute;" and he was off like a flash and back again before he was thought to have accomplished more than half the distance. He gleefully brandished an old and well-thumbed copy of a school atlas.

"There!" he began, before he had half recovered his breath, "you see it's coming due west, and will strike full tilt against that end o' Long Island, and very likely knock it into smithereens."

"Good Lordy!" exclaimed Mandy, just beginning to realize the probable situation of affairs, and the insecurity of real estate. "Ain't there nothing to stop it? Why don't the folks go o work and build a breakwater, so's to keep the water from crowding where it's no business to?"

"Oh, bless you!" said Tom, "a breakwater wouldn't do a mite of good. Why, when this tidal wave comes, it'll just sweep everything before it worse than any spring freshet you ever saw."

"An' it's coming due west?" said Diah, with his forefinger pressed tightly on the east end of Long Island, as if he would thus arrest the incoming of the great wave that threatened such a work of devastation.

"So they say," answered Tom, pleased with the interest taken in his bit of news. "Of course there isn't any certainty about it, but it's just as well to be prepared for the worst."

"Well, but s'posin' it sweeps right over this island?" said Mandy, as Tom took up his hat to go. "What'll become of us?"

"We'll have to take to boats, I reckon," was the laughing reply, which met with no response from the friends to whom he bade "good-night."

Obadiah Beales went about his work, but was even more taciturn than usual, so that his wife was heartily glad when Hetty Moriah came home for the summer vacation. Whatever happened, they would be together, and it did brighten up the old house to have a young girl in it who wore white dresses and blue ribbons, and had a world of romance in her heart.

"Father, what in the world are you going to do now?" asked Hetty, one morning in July, when Obadiah and his hired man were seen removing a good-sized row-boat from the farm wagon and working it slowly toward the house.

"Never you mind," said Obadiah. "I know what I'm about."

"But, dear me!" continued Hetty, "the house looks disreputable enough now; and with that boat in the foreground the neighbors will certainly think we have taken leave of our senses."

"Well, let 'em," said her father. "What do I care for the neighbors?"

Hetty wished that he cared a little more for the looks of things. But as remonstrances were useless, she went into the house to complain to her mother that "father was doing his best to make the old house look just like a junk-shop, and she was sorry enough she'd invited May Carrol and her brother Sidney to spend a week with her during the vacation." May was her room-mate, and Sidney was making a collection of Indian curiosities, and she knew Tom would show him where to find arrow-heads and other relics, and do his best to make their brief stay agreeable. But if father was going to be queerer than ever, and would persist in putting an old cellar door on the croquet ground and cluttering up the door-yard with what belonged at the back of the house, why, she would feel wider like running away from than receiving her expected visitors.

But the eye soon accustoms itself to oddities, and after a few days the old boat ceased to be an unsightly object to Hetty Moriah, who found it necessary to have frequent talks with Tom Kennedy in regard to the proper entertainment of Mr. and Miss Carrol, whom she took pains to extol very highly, that Tom might have a realizing sense of their superiority.

Tom happened in at the Beales' one evening in July, ostensibly to exhibit some abelona shells which a friend had just brought him from California, but in reality to be near Hetty, whom he couldn't help admiring, because she was so unlike the other girls in Crowfield.

Tom found the family assembled in the sitting room—Mrs. Beales asleep in the rocking chair, Hetty crocheting or pretending to, and her father studying over the map which Tom had left in his possession.

"I'm 'mazin' glad to see yer," said Obadiah. "Take a cheer. Seems to me it's about time for that 'ere tid'l wave to come along, ain't it?"

"Shouldn't wonder," said Tom, as he laid the shells on the table where the light of the lamp would shine down upon them and reveal their prismatic beauty.

"It'll rack things," said Obadiah.

"Yes, it will," said Tom, busy in listening to Hetty's description of some sleeve-buttons and other ornaments that looked like immense opals or pieces of the sunset sky. She thought they were mother-of-pearl, but handsomer than any of that material she had ever seen, and was now convinced that they were made of these shells.

All at once a strange rolling sound was heard in the air, like the roar of artillery, and Mrs. Beales, starting from her nap, exclaimed, "What's that?" as if she detected in the sound something more terrible than the approach of thunder. Then a flood of rain struck the house so suddenly that it seem to reel, and brought them all to their feet.

"It's coming!" said Obadiah; "it's the tid'l wave!"

And there was no denying the deluge that swept down from the sky as if it meant to carry everything before it. Hetty began to cry at seeing her father and mother so agitated, and clung to Tom as if he alone had power to protect her from the fury of the storm.

"We must go up stairs," said Obadiah, leading the way, lamp in hand. "I'm ready for it! I've got the boat hitched fast to the chimney, an' it's big enough to hold every one of us."

Tom might have smiled if Hetty hadn't been there, but her alarm was so very genuine, and Mr. and Mrs. Beales were so convinced that Long Island was to be swallowed up, that his sympathy quite overcame his sense of the ridiculous. It was, indeed, a rain of terror, from which an ascent to the upper regions afforded no measurable sense of relief. The roof leaked horribly, the wind tore off the shingles, and but that the thoughtful Mandy had provided a couple of umbrellas, there would have been no starch left in any o the party. Obadiah stood near the window watching for the waters to rise and bring the boat on a level with its hand, when, in less time than it took Noah to embark, he would put himself and family on board, including Tom, and locate somewhere above high-water mark.

Tom clasped Hetty in his arms much closer than was necessary, but she made no objection, and the umbrella was not a very large one.

"Hetty," said Tom, in a whisper, "If this was the end of the world, what would you say to me?"

"I—don't—know," said Hetty, tucking her head more closely to his breast.

"Couldn't you—" But at this moment Obadiah called Tom, and that individual felt obliged to relax his hold of the terrified maiden.

"Don't go! don't leave me!" said Hetty, feeling as if without Tom's support she should sink to the floor, and become a prey to the angry elements.

"I'll stand by you forever," said Tom, speaking rapidly, "if you'll only say you love me."

"I've always loved you," said Hetty, the darkness and danger favoring so bold a confession.

"Why didn't you tell me so before?" said Tom, dropping the umbrella as if there were no further need of any such protection, and finding his way to Hetty's lips by a sort of circuitous route that took in her forehead, eyes, cheek and chin, lingering longest, of course, at the final resting place. "Why didn't you tell me before?" Tom again repeated, with masculine pertinacity.

"Because," said Hetty, with a funny little laugh, "I didn't find it out until a little while ago!" and the answer seemed quite satisfactory to Tom, who gave an elliptical acknowledgment, and moved toward his prospective father-in-law.

"Tom," said Obadiah, with a sigh of relief, "I believe the storm's 'most over."

"Looks like it," said Tom, peering through the window, the flying clouds and the distant thunder confirming his opinion. All along the western horizon was a line of silver light that shone brightly in contrast with the dark clouds moving like retreating armies from the scene of conflict.

"I'd a sight ruther hoe turnips all day!" exclaimed Obadiah, in a tone of disgust, as he turned away from the window and prepared to descend the stairs. "An' I never want to come so near bein' scairt to death. Mandy, how this roof leaks!" he added, as if he had just made the discovery.

"I shouldn't think it did," said Mandy; "an' it 'll leak worse than ever now, for the way them shingles rattled off was a caution. I declare for't I wa'n't half as much afraid of the tidal wave as I was that the house would tumble down and bury us all under the ruins."

"There is a blessing in every calamity," said Tom, giving Hetty's hand an eloquent squeeze, and the storm being over, there was no excuse for his tarrying any longer; so, having said good-night, he went off with a happy swing and a lighter heart than he had carried in his breast for many a day.

Obadiah was right in one conjecture. That storm was the prelude to the tidal wave which dashed with such fury against the sandy shore on the eastern end of Long Island that great damage was done and several lives were lost. But there were its proud waves stayed, and Long Island still retains its position and its reputation for scrub oaks and sand.

But an event took place in Crowfield that astonished all the inhabitants, and was of sufficient consequence to excite the wonder of Squire King's family, who represented the aristocracy of the place. This was nothing less than the demolishing of the old house where Obadiah Beales' father, grandfather and great-grandfather had lived and died, and under whose roof he had expected to end his days—if the roof had only held out.

May Carrol sent word that she and Sidney wouldn't be able to make the promised visit that summer, and Hetty and Tom bore their disappointment with a wonderful serenity.

Mandy superintended the erection of the new house, and Hetty insisted on having a piazza, which Obadiah objected to as an additional and unnecessary expense. But Hetty coaxed and cried, and by dint of tears and entreaties managed to secure a sort of compromise. It wasn't in Obadiah's nature to be very liberal, so the piazza was not planned on that scale; but if it was dreadfully narrow, it was a good sight better than none at all, and with Tom as a lover it didn't really matter very much.

Mrs. Beales was reconciled to the match, since it seemed to meet the desire of Hetty's heart, who had never appeared so lovable and charming—far superior, the doting mother thought, to any of Squire King's daughters, while Obadiah was in a state of unspeakable happiness, for he knew Tom's ways, and was willing to give his daughter and his dollars into such safe keeping.

Tom and Hetty blessed the tidal wave that brought them together, and the old umbrella under which they told their love is preserved as a precious souvenir of that memorable occasion, when it really seemed as if Long Island would be swept into the Atlantic Ocean.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Fruits in Diseases.

A writer in the *Herald of Health* makes a strong statement regarding the use of ripe fruits in diseases. He says: There is scarcely a disease to which the human family is heir but the sufferings therefrom would be greatly relieved by the use of the very fruits which are now so strictly forbidden. Further, many of these diseases would be conducted to a safe termination under the free use of fruits, because of the acids they contain. When our troops were fighting the Seminoles in Florida many sick with diarrhea and dysentery cured those diseases by stealing from the hospitals into the fields and eating fruits, blackberries especially. Since our very pleasant and profitable excursion of last month, I have sent several children suffering with cholera infantum and with dysentery to the peach orchard, with most gratifying results, and where they could not be carried to the orchards to pick and eat the fruit fresh from the trees, I have had the little sufferers fed with sound fruit with equally good results. In typhoid fever, in the treatment of which extraordinary care is enjoined as regards diet, fruits are not only highly grateful to the patient, but even work very favorable results. A physician who had been sick some weeks with typhoid fever says his diarrhea was cured by peaches. He says: "I first ate the first half of a large peach, and feeling no ill effects, I ate the other half, then one or two more, and the next day as many more as I desired." He adds: "My bowels got better at once, and my recovery was rapid." Since our last meeting a typhoid fever patient who had been about three weeks sick, and though imploring, was allowed no diet but beef tea or milk punch, came under my care for a few days. I immediately ordered the free use of peaches and grapes and the diarrhea at once ceased, and at the end of five days, when I relinquished the care of her, she was convalescent. My impression is the disease runs a shorter and more favorable course under the free use of fruits than under the usual method of treatment, and I think the use of stimulants rarely required when fruits are freely used. In the treatment of scarlet fever and diphtheria our summer fruits and many of the vegetables are most useful, and to the best may be added some, or, in fact, any foreign fruits. There is scarcely a disease accompanied with fever but grapes and bananas may be given freely to the patient.

One Way of Reducing Expenses.

"I say, George, what makes you look so cheerful?" said one friend to another, recently.

"Why, didn't you hear, Bob, I'm going to be married next Wednesday?"

"Well, I must confess, I see nothing in that to make you look cheerful; I should think it would make you feel sad."

"Why no, my dear fellow, it will be the happiest day of my life. You see, Matilda is a very expensive luxury. She wants to go to the opera every night, it's cream on the way, a pound of candy while there, and soda water on the way home—and I tell you it's a terrible drain on a fellow's pocket, so I'm going o put a stop to it. Come in and have a cigar *Yonkers Statesman.*

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Wives of the Presidents.

"What wives of any of the former Presidents of the United States are now living? and where?"

Mrs. General Grant is living, having accompanied her husband on a tour around the world, now nearly completed.

Mrs. Lincoln, according to the Springfield (Ill.) *Journal*, is residing in the romantic little city of Pau, near the base of the Pyrenees, in Southern France. It may be added that her mental condition is now considered normal, and her frequent correspondence with her friends at home indicate a cheerful and happy frame of mind.

Mrs. Sarah Polk, widow of the tenth President, James K. Polk, resides in a beautiful home in the heart of the city of Nashville, Tenn. She is a charmingly dignified woman, well advanced in years, and distinguished for her kindliness and beauty of character. The home she occupies is beautifully located, and it was here that the ex-President died, six weeks after his retirement from the White House, thirty years ago.

Of those not living, Mrs. Franklin Pierce died December 2d, 1863, at her home in New Hampshire. Mr. Pierce died in 1870. Mrs. Pierce never fully recovered from the shock occasioned by the sad death of her youthful son in the calamity on the Boston & Maine railroad, January 5th preceding the inaugural, on which occasion the President-elect himself narrowly escaped death. Mrs. Fillmore, who was a schoolteacher in her earlier life, having pursued her studies in Massachusetts, in part, died suddenly at Willard's Hotel in Washington, in March, 1853. Mrs. Taylor—whose dislike for public life is proverbial, demonstrated as it was by the declination on her part, while mistress of the White House, to "receive"—died at her home in Louisiana in 1852.

Mrs. Andrew Johnson, though for years an invalid, survived her husband only a few months. Mr. Johnson died in July, 1875, and Mrs. July, 1876.

President Tyler's first wife died during the second year of his administration. He, later, married a daughter of Mr. Gardiner, of Gardiner's Island. A sad incident is related in this connection. Mr. Gardiner and his daughter, with President Tyler, were guests on board a government vessel, enjoying a sail on the Potomac, in 1844. On this occasion it was that the Peacemaker, a heavy ordnance gun, exploded, killing several all who were near it at the time, among whom were many of the presidential party. Mr. Gardiner was among the victims, and he was buried from the White House. Mr. Tyler died in Richmond, Va., in 1862. His widow died about two years ago. President Harrison's administration lasted only one month, during which period his widowed daughter-in-law presided over the receptions at the White House, Mrs. Harrison remaining at North Bend. Mrs. Van Buren's decease occurred as recent as December, 1877. The wife of President Jackson lived to see her husband elected President of the United States, but died before his inauguration, in December, 1828. Mrs. John Quincy Adams was the last of the women of the Revolution who held the position of mistress of the White House. Mrs. Monroe died at "Monroe pelier." Mr. Monroe's Virginia estate, in 1830. Mrs. Madison died in 1849, while in Washington, where she attended the White House receptions as late as Mr. Polk's administration.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Fashions.

NOVELTIES IN DRESSES.—Many of the fresh looking and inexpensive striped fabrics introduced this season have their colors matched in the half transparent wool goods, which are as a class similar to the most delicate old-fashioned delaine, such as the pinza was in planned on that scale; but if it was dreadfully narrow, it was a good sight better than none at all, and with Tom as a lover it didn't really matter very much.

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mounted with rows of lace and edged with a deeper row, which forms a scant ruffle. Ribbons, which are so extensively used for trimming nowadays, require a little forethought in selection, and are never more out of place than when they are too petty in width or do not harmonize with the color of the dress on which they appear. Married ladies beyond the thirties choose ribbons Nos. 12, 16 and even as wide as No. 22 for decorating costumes. Quite a fancy exists for trimming the full front of the over-skirt with two rows of lace or embroidered bordering, thus simulating double or triple scarfs across the front. Ladies use passementeries on grenadine costumes this season, and buttons are often displaced by small passementerie ornaments studded with jets and having brilliant little pendants attached to the centers. Small lace shawls, black or white, are brought up on the shoulder in folds, and the corners belted in on the front, the point hanging loose only just below the line of the waist. Broad sashes are again in vogue—plain, striped, watered, and with large raised flowers in natural colors, and may be stylishly arranged in black drapery; and the superb new waistcoats, in delicate blue, cream and rose colored satin, embroidered in a design of flowers in bright flosses, with cuffs to match, wonderfully enhance a black costume. Lace and flowers are the greatest auxiliaries to beauty and the most fitting and natural adornments for summer. It is the little things, the finishing touches, which freshen and brighten a lady's toilet and in her earlier life, having pursued her studies in Massachusetts, in part, died suddenly at Willard's Hotel in Washington, in March, 1853. Mrs. Taylor—whose dislike for public life is proverbial, demonstrated as it was by the declination on her part, while mistress of the White House, to "receive"—died at her home in Louisiana in 1852.

Mrs. Andrew Johnson, though for years an invalid, survived her husband only a few months. Mr. Johnson died in July, 1875, and Mrs. July, 1876.

President Tyler's first wife died during the second year of his administration. He, later, married a daughter of Mr. Gardiner, of Gardiner's Island. A sad incident is related in this connection. Mr. Gardiner and his daughter, with President Tyler, were guests on board a government vessel, enjoying a sail on the Potomac, in 1844. On this occasion it was that the Peacemaker, a heavy ordnance gun, exploded, killing several all who were near it at the time, among whom were many of the presidential party. Mr. Gardiner was among the victims, and he was buried from the White House. Mr. Tyler died in Richmond, Va., in 1862. His widow died about two years ago. President Harrison's administration lasted only one month, during which period his widowed daughter-in-law presided over the receptions at the White House, Mrs. Harrison remaining at North Bend. Mrs. Van Buren's decease occurred as recent as December, 1877. The wife of President Jackson lived to see her husband elected President of the United States, but died before his inauguration, in December, 1828. Mrs. John Quincy Adams was the last of the women of the Revolution who held the position of mistress of the White House. Mrs. Monroe died at "Monroe pelier." Mr. Monroe's Virginia estate, in 1830. Mrs. Madison died in 1849, while in Washington, where she attended the White House receptions as late as Mr. Polk's administration.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Fashions.

NOVELTIES IN DRESSES.—Many of the fresh looking and inexpensive striped fabrics introduced this season have their colors matched in the half transparent wool goods, which are as a class similar to the most delicate old-fashioned delaine, such as the pinza was in planned on that scale; but if it was dreadfully narrow, it was a good sight better than none at all, and with Tom as a lover it didn't really matter very much.

Mrs. Beales was reconciled to the match, since it seemed to meet the desire of Hetty's heart, who had never appeared so lovable and charming—far superior, the doting mother thought, to any of Squire King's daughters, while Obadiah was in a state of unspeakable happiness, for he knew Tom's ways, and was willing to give his daughter and his dollars into such safe keeping.

Tom and Hetty blessed the tidal wave that brought them together, and the old umbrella under which they told their love is preserved as a precious souvenir of that memorable occasion, when it really seemed as if Long Island would be swept into the Atlantic Ocean.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Fruits in Diseases.

A writer in the *Herald of Health* makes a strong statement regarding the use of ripe fruits in diseases. He says: There is scarcely a disease to which the human family is heir but the sufferings therefrom would be greatly relieved by the use of the very fruits which are now so strictly forbidden. Further, many of these diseases would be conducted to a safe termination under the free use of fruits, because of the acids they contain. When our troops were fighting the Seminoles in Florida many sick with diarrhea and dysentery cured those diseases by stealing from the hospitals into the fields and eating fruits, blackberries especially. Since our very pleasant and profitable excursion of last month, I have sent several children suffering with cholera infantum and with dysentery to the peach orchard, with most gratifying results, and where they could not be carried to the orchards to pick and eat the fruit fresh from the trees, I have had the little sufferers fed with sound fruit with equally good results. In typhoid fever, in the treatment of which extraordinary care is enjoined as regards diet, fruits are not only highly grateful to the patient, but even work very favorable results. A physician who had been sick some weeks with typhoid fever says his diarrhea was cured by peaches. He says: "I first ate the first half of a large peach, and feeling no ill effects, I ate the other half, then one or two more, and the next day as many more as I desired." He adds: "My bowels got better at once, and my recovery was rapid." Since our last meeting a typhoid fever patient who had been about three weeks sick, and though imploring, was allowed no diet but beef tea or milk punch, came under my care for a few days. I immediately ordered the free use of peaches and grapes and the diarrhea at once ceased, and at the end of five days, when I relinquished the care of her, she was convalescent. My impression is the disease runs a shorter and more favorable course under the free use of fruits than under the usual method of treatment, and I think the use of stimulants rarely required when fruits are freely used. In the treatment of scarlet fever and diphtheria our summer fruits and many of the vegetables are most useful, and to the best may be added some, or, in fact, any foreign fruits. There is scarcely a disease accompanied with fever but grapes and bananas may be given freely to the patient.

One Way of Reducing Expenses.

"I say, George, what makes you look so cheerful?" said one friend to another, recently.

"Why, didn't you hear, Bob, I'm going to be married next Wednesday?"

"Well, I must confess, I see nothing in that to make you look cheerful; I should think it would make you feel sad."

"Why no, my dear fellow, it will be the happiest day of my life. You see, Matilda is a very expensive luxury. She wants to go to the opera every night, it's cream on the way, a pound of candy while there, and soda water on the way home—and I tell you it's a terrible drain on a fellow's pocket, so I'm going o put a stop to it. Come in and have a cigar *Yonkers Statesman.*

Cutting the Isthmus of Darien.

It seems hardly possible that a large sailing ship going from New York to San Francisco could pay a toll of $4,000 to cross the Isthmus of Darien by a canal, and yet save a good deal of money by doing so. By going through such a canal the ship would avoid a sail round South America, say 9,000 miles, equal to three voyages across the Atlantic. As this usually requires three or four months, the ship would save the wages and board of a crew of twenty persons for that time, besides a large sum in sails and paint, and general wear and tear. A suit of sails for a large ship costs $3,000 or $4,000, and they wear out with surprising rapidity. Away goes a mainsail in a gust of wind. "Eight hundred dollars gone!" says the captain.

The canal would save one-half the insurance upon vessel and cargo, and a great sum in interest. A big ship may have $500,000 worth of cargo on board, all of which lies dead and useless while it is battened down under hatches. Now, four per cent. of $500,000 is a large sum of money. When such a canal is finished a Yankee schooner can slip out of the Merrimac with a load of apples, boots and wash tubs, and in thirty days its captain can be selling them in Peru.

Cannot we afford, then, to dig this canal? It could be done for the sum that used to be spent in the late war in forty days. One hundred and twenty millions is a liberal estimate. Pizarro saw the need of such a canal three hundred and forty years ago, when he lived upon the isthmus; and who can look upon the map and not feel what a boon it would be to the whole family of man to have that thirty-mile obstruction taken out of one of the world's great highways?

Difficulty interposes none. The Siamese twins were connected only by an isthmus not much thicker than a baby's arm; but you see it held them together all their lives. The isthmus that joins these two continents like a ligament is an extremely rough, tough and unmanageable piece of ground, full of creeks and rivers, and a chain of mountains running through it, part of the stupendous mountain system that extends from Alaska to Patagonia. Its climate is tropical. In the summer, the streams run low or dry up. In winter, they are rushing torrents. In some places the mountains rise to the height of twelve thousand feet, twice as high at Mt. Washington; in others, their height for many miles averages below a thousand feet, and occasionally they are three hundred. The isthmus varies in width from two hundred miles to twenty-eight miles.

Nine different routes were under consideration by a convention of engineers and naval officers that recently sat in Paris; but they may be divided into two sets or systems. One set was based on the idea of making use of the rivers and lakes of the isthmus; connecting them by the proposed canal, and raising vessels by the different levels by locks. These were rejected. Tropical rivers are as untamable as tropical wild beasts; besides it would have taken a ship from two to six days to get from ocean to ocean in that way. The other set of schemes proposed a cut across the isthmus at or near the place where it is narrowest. Mr. Kelly, of New York, a gentleman of fortune, who has spent many years in investigating the practicability of digging this canal, was in favor of taking the bull by the horns, and cutting the isthmus at the precise spot where it is narrowest. His plans required the excavation of a tunnel seven miles long, through the mountains, and high enough to admit the passage through it of the tallest ship.

"The winter torrents," said Admiral Selfridge, U. S. N., "will fill your tunnel full of water."

That plan was rejected, and the convention, after two weeks' debate, recommended an open canal, running nearly parallel to the present railroad from Aspinwall to Panama. This canal would be about forty-five miles long, and it was said would not probably detain a vessel more than one day.

The public will soon hear more of this matter from M. Lesseps, a French gentleman who carried through the Suez canal and who has now turned his attention to the Darien project.—*Youth's Companion.*

Washington in Tears.

Washington had accepted an invitation from Arnold to breakfast with him on the very day the plot was discovered, but was prevented from keeping his engagement by what men call chance—by the earnest request, namely, of an old officer, near whose station they passed, to spend the night there and inspect some works in the neighborhood. Next day while Washington, with his staff, including Lafayette, were seated at a table at this officer's quarters, a dispatch was brought to the American general, which he immediately opened and read; then laid it down without comment. No alteration was visible in his countenance, but he remained perfectly silent. Conversation dropped among his suite; and after some minutes the general, beckoning Lafayette to follow him, passed to an inner apartment, turned to his young friend without uttering a syllable, placed the fatal dispatch in his hands, and then giving way to an ungovernable burst of feeling, fell on his neck and sobbed aloud. The effect produced on the young French Marquis, accustomed to regard his general (cold and dignified in his usual manner) as devoid of the usual weaknesses of humanity, may be imagined. "I believe," said Lafayette, in relating this anecdote, "that this was the only occasion throughout the long and sometimes hopeless struggle that Washington ever gave way, even for a moment, under a reverse of fortune; and, perhaps, I was the only human being who ever witnessed in him an exhibition of feeling so foreign to his temperament. As it was, he recovered before I had perused the communication that had given rise to his emotion; and when we returned to his staff not a tear remained on his countenance either of grief or despondency."—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

How Australians Capture Wild Ducks.

Those who have perused that adventurous and fascinating novel of Charles Reade's, entitled "Foul Play," will doubtless remember that when Robert Penfold was racking his brains for the means of sending out intelligence that two persons were cast away on one of the islands of the Pacific, he hit upon the expedient of making wild ducks the bearers of messages describing the locality of the beach and the nature of the assistance needed. The novelist describes at some length the method by which Penfold captured his ducks for this purpose. He fastened a number of common reeds to a hoop, and going into the water in the morning before the day broke, up to his neck, placed the hoop with reeds over his head. The unsuspicious ducks, seeing nothing but a bunch of reeds, where other reeds were, swam within his reach unconscious of danger. Seizing a duck he drew it under the water and stealthily glided to the shore. The duck being suddenly drawn under water uttered no outcry, and hence Penfold managed in a short time to capture all the ducks he required.

Now the novelist evidently borrowed his idea from the native Australians. These people used precisely the same method for capturing wild fowl, with this difference, that they used sage-brush instead of reeds, and drowned their ducks on capturing them, that is to say, they kept them under water until they were drowned.

A native would thus operate in a flock until he had secured as many as his hands could grasp the legs of, after which he would silently paddle to the shore, place his prizes on land, and return to the flock to go through the same process again. By this mode of capture the flocks were never alarmed, for a duck drawn suddenly under water makes no noise.

The Isthmus Canal.

A letter from Paris says that M. de Lesseps has already commenced the formation of a company to construct the tide level inter-oceanic canal from Colon to Panama across the Isthmus of Darien, the route selected by the International Congress. The company which obtained the concession from the government of Colombia, and made arrangements with the Panama railroad, will turn over their charters to the new organization for proper consideration, so that the new company may start fairly and squarely.

A first subscription of $80,000,000 will be opened simultaneously all over the world about September next. It will be an essentially popular loan, without government aid or guarantee. The amount of the first subscription, of which ten per cent. is to be paid on subscribing, will, M. de Lesseps expects, be more than covered. Mr. Nathan Appleton will be a director of the company, and will be delegated to open subscriptions in the United States.

M. de Lesseps goes to Panama via New York, to take out the first spadeful of earth on the 1st of January, 1880.

The East River Bridge.

The bridge now in process of construction connecting the cities of New York and Brooklyn will have the longest single span of any bridge in the world. The main span will be 1,595 feet six inches, and the land spans 930 feet each.

The bridge was designed in 1867 by John A. Roebling, but he died in 1869, before any work on it had begun, and it has been built entirely under the guidance of Washington A. Roebling, the present chief engineer.

The bridge extends from the junction of Sands and Fulton street, in Brooklyn, to

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., July 17, 1879.

According to an item from Deadwood, D. T., indians must have a horror of being hung, at least by other hands than their own. The dispatch says that a few months ago three Indians were tried and convicted of the murder of Private Leo Bader, Second cavalry and sentenced to be hanged at Miles City, Montana, July 7. On the same day of the sentence two of them committed suicide by hanging in their cells. The third was pardoned by the governor. About a month ago another Indian was tried and convicted of the murder of a ranchman at Terry's landing and sentenced to be hanged at the same time and place as the others. On Sunday night he was found to have committed suicide by hanging.

Dan Sickles, the man who shot Philip Barton Key, is at Washington, and is mentioned for Secretary of War, Hayes being much pleased with the suggestion. Dan Sickles was a democrat of the Buchanan school and a warm supporter of Buchanan's administration all through. There is nothing wrong in that—only republicans can not find language to express their displeasure of Buchanan and his policy. But Dan Sickles got his fingers into the fat flesh pots of the war, and now votes radical and that makes him a favorite with the crowd that hug Moseby, Longstreet, Key and other rebel generals that shot against the Union and vote the radical ticket.

An item of news from England says: An exciting scene occurred in the house of commons last night.

Well, what of it—don't exciting scenes occur often in the houses of folks that want to be more than common?

Harrisburg sports a man with five wives, and on 9 he was honored with quarters in the Dauphin county jail. His name is C. A. Carl, has one wife in Indiana, one in Ohio, one in Maryland, one in Pennsylvania and one in Georgia. Carl published a directory in Harrisburg a few years ago, and while there married his fourth wife and obtained several watches from Harrisburg jewellers by representing that he had considerable sums of money in bank. He subsequently appeared in Georgia, where he married a lady who owned a valuable plantation. He was brought on a warrant from the Governor of Georgia, and committed to prison, in default of $3,000 bail, in two cases of false pretences and one of bigamy, the latter preferred by his Harrisburg wife.

"It is related of Prince Napoleon," says the Paris correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, "that when Prince Louis Napoleon left on his ill-fated expedition to the Cape he expressed his regret at the step which his cousin had taken, remarking that if he returned with a slight wound we would have done nothing to gain any prestige, and that if he were killed outright that would be a grave misfortune. 'For,' said he, 'one might imagine that, for political reasons at least, I might feel some secret satisfaction at such a result, but I declare that such is not the case, and that if anything serious were to occur I should find myself much embarrassed.' The Prince may have changed his mind since then, for circumstances often create an instantaneous revolution in men's modes of judging of things; but although the position of chief of the imperial party may be a brilliant one it certainly is not without its trials as well. What seems to justify the surmise that Prince Napoleon is undecided as to the course which he should finally adopt is his extreme reluctance to come forward. When he received the pressing telegram which informed him of the death of Prince Louis Napoleon and summoned him instantly to Paris he asked hesitatingly if it were really official. Moreover it will be remembered that Prince Napoleon delayed his departure some say on purpose to avoid an interview with M. Rouher. Be this as it may, it is evident that the man who formerly went by the name of the 'Cesar Declasse' has displayed little or no eagerness to respond to the historical cry of 'Le Roi est mort; vive le Roi!' The Prince may perhaps be feeling his way and calculating the chances for and against success, since it is certain that many of the Bonapartists will fall away and refuse to support him.

It will please pensioners to know that there are to be no more examinations of pensioners already on the rolls. Every two years the pensioners were required to go before a medical board and be examined as to the nature of their injuries. This was a great expense to the wounded veterans, and was of no real benefit to the government, as pensioners who were on the rolls for years are certainly not now recovering in any degree from their hurts. The examinations was done away with at the suggestion of the pension commissioner, Mr. Bentley, by a section inserted by a recent act of congress.

A stalwart organ in Iowa considers the negro of the field and comes to the conclusion that—

"All over the South he is throwing his ballot for rebels and traitors, when he votes at all.

"He is too cowardly to vote his convictions, or too stupid to have convictions.

"When the stalwarts get into power in 1880 he must either be disfranchised or compelled to vote right.

"The free nigger is a fraud."

If a Democratic organ had only said that the free nigger was a fraud and ought to be disfranchised or compelled to vote right now——!

That fellow up in East Farnham wasn't Charly Ross, nor any other Charly. It was a mean hoax gotten up by a college student, who needs hazing.

Jno. A. Smull, of Harrisburg, for many years resident clerk of the House, died suddenly in bed at the Girard hotel, in Philadelphia, of heart disease.

Two cases of Yellow fever have caused a panic in Memphis.

The greenback state convention met at Altoona on Tuesday.

Ex-Gov. Allen, of Ohio, died at his home near Chillicothe on 11th.

Thomas Wright of Bristol, Va., cut out from his breast with his pocket knife last week, a large bullet which he received in the battle of Chickamauga in 1864. He was shot in the back, the ball working round to the breast.

Minnesota this year has 2,700,000 acres in wheat. Present prospects make 16 to 20 bushels to the acre a fair estimate of the probable yield, which would make the wheat product of the State nearly 50,000,000 bushels.

NEW TAX LAW OF PENNSYLVANIA.

A new revenue bill has been passed lately by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, becoming a law by the signature of Gov. Hoyt. The bill makes a good many important changes in the tax system of the State where as is known, the mode of raising revenue is different from that adopted elsewhere, the State taxing only personal property, while local taxation is practically restricted to real estate. The bill sets out by requiring every company or institution of every sort doing business in the State to register a full discription and all the particulars of its organization in the office of the auditor general, and also to make annual returns of business, dividends and other profits to the same office, who is to value the stock of such companies upon the basis of the returns so made. If companies or corporations earn or pay dividends amounting to more than 6 per cent. upon the par value of their stock they are to be taken at the rate of one half mill per centum upon the capital stock for each one per centum of dividend so declared. If no dividend, or less dividend than six per centum be declared, the corporation is to be taxed at the rate of 3 mills on each dollar of valuation of the stock of the company as ascertained by the Auditor General. These taxes, and all others set forth in this law, are to constitute preferred liens upon all property of the corporations, Limited and foreign partnership are to be subject to the same regulations and takes as companies and other corporations. Railroad and other transportation companies of all sorts and telegraph companies, &c., are required to pay a tax of eight-tenths of one per cent. upon their gross receipts, and insurance companies the same, very rigid measures to be provided to compel all such corporations to make full and accurate returns to the auditor, and the penalty for neglect is made severe. Coal companies are taxed three cents per ton on every ton mined this year; one cent per ton on all mined next year; and after that this special tax shall cease and determine. Private bankers and brokers and unincorporated companies and institutions are required to pay an income tax of three per cent. on annual net earnings. The tax law specifically sets apart the revenue derived from certain sources, assigning some to sinking fund purposes, and some to the payment of ordinary current expenses of the government.

The audilor-general, the treasurer, or their designated agents are authorized to examine the books and accounts of any corporation. Delinquent taxes are ordered to pay interest at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum, and no corporation can be dissolved by the decree of any court in the State until the taxes due to the State have been fully paid. Foreign corporations, except foreign insurance companies, shall not be allowed to have a place of business in the State without a license from the auditor-general, and the fee for the annual concession of this license is to be one fourth of a mill on each dollar of capital stock which the company is authorized to have, but this is not to apply to companies the majority of the capital stock of which is owned within the State, or which invest and use their capital in the Commonwealth. Mortgages, promissory notes, bills, bonds, judgments, articles of agreements, accounts bearing interest shares of stock, public loans, etc., (except United States loans) and all other moneyed capital in the hands of individuals in the State, are made taxable for State purposes at the rate of 4 mills on the dollar, but are exempted from all other taxation; and banks may pay, in lieu of the above, a tax of six-tenths of one per cent. on the par value of their shares, thus securing the exemption of shares, capital and profits from any other taxation. This new tax law, which goes into effect immediately, is pronounced by experts to be so complicated that no one can calculate the probable revenue which will likely be collected under it.

BLAINE AND CONKLING.

THE HISTORICAL EPISODE REVIVED FROM THE OCCASION.

(Washington Co. St. Louis Globe Democrat.)

In discussing the Conkling-Lamar affair, which now seems to have vanished in words, it is evident from the conversation of Republican Senators that they are not entirely in sympathy with Mr. Conkling. Several of them, recounting some of the former controversies of a similar character, in which the Senator from New York has been a conspicuous and an aggressive party, recounted the time of his parliamentary tilt with Blaine on April 30, 1866. The subject under discussion was the investigation of Provost Marshal General Fry for frauds charged by Conkling in the Provost Marshal's Department of the Western Division of New York. Blaine had criticised Conkling's volubility of speech and charged that Conkling was prosecutor in the case, and produced a letter from Assistant Secretary of War Dana to Conkling, and read the law against the latter acting in any such capacity. We have successfully maintained the principal that the bayonet shall not control the ballot box; we have repealed the infamous jurors' test oath; we have provided for impartial juries in the federal courts, North and South, and we have maintained the principle that the federal government shall not interfere in the election of the officers of the States. A greater declaration in favor of popular liberty has not been made since the adoption of Magna Charta.

After two seasons of use of the Perfected Butter Color, made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., E. Colling, of Guilford, Ind., says: "Why not use a butter color, when it can be obtained that is perfectly harmless and efficacious as this is?"

Hail and snow fell at York on Friday afternoon.

THE GLOVER BOMBSHELL.

The New York Star says: Guided by emphatic assurances from a reliable Washington correspondent, the Star has frequently asserted during twelve months past that an inquiry into the affairs of our National Treasury would reveal an exhibit of systematized thievery beside which the speculations of the Tweed Ring in New York would sink into comparative insignificance.

To-day the Star is enabled to verify its prediction by publishing the suppressed report of the Glover Congressional Committee—a document which would not have been suppressed had not its damaging revelations been so conclusive and unimpeachable. Let every American citizen, no matter how absorbed in his daily occupation, find time to read this report carefully, as a matter of duty. It is not the product of any partisan conspiracy. It is no mere journalistic sensation. It is the fruition of a patent and sober inquiry, conducted under the auspices and by direction of our highest legislative tribunal.

The safe system of Treasury bookkeeping devised by Alexander Hamilton was first changed by Secretary Boutwell; and since the administration of the latter, no man has been able to tell the precise status of our national finances. Frauds were naturally suspected, but Speakers Colfax and Blaine always took care to appoint committees which would not delve below the surface.

Thus the game went on until the House of Representatives became Democratic and Mr. Glover's committee was appointed. Then a rattling of dry bones ensued immediately, and every conceivable intrigue was resorted to in order to impede and paralyze the search which Mr. Glover's earnest honesty rendered inevitable. Despite all obstructions the inquiry was carried on; and although means were found to stifle the report in Congress, it goes out to-day to the people through the columns of the Star.

The document is a lengthy one, but all peruse it will readily appreciate why John Sherman and his Radical confreres were so anxious to smother it. It lifts the cover off the Treasury for the first time in twenty years. It shows that the swindling Bureau of Engraving and Printing has absorbed $27,000,000 of public money, the greater part of which was wasted or stolen.

It shows that interest on United States bonds has been fraudulently collected for years by an outside ring operating in collusion with Treasury employes.

It shows that the thieves were protected and shielded by Treasurer Wyman and other high officials. Every rascal whose crimes forced him out of office received a more lucrative berth abroad.

It directly implicates John Sherman who not only perpetuated the corruption he found before him, but multiplied it for the purpose of rewarding partisan services—as, for instance, when he altered the Customs regulations on our Canadian frontier and ruined hundreds of merchants, solely for the sake of increasing the fees of a Republican Senator's protege.

The Glover report demonstrates that the Federal Secret Service Bureau is a sink of rottenness and blackmail, in which no honest man can attempt to perform his duty without incurring the penalty of certain dismissal.

It incidentally examines the Southern cotton seizures, and details how Hon. William E. Chandler, having secured a full list of these cotton claims, was enabled to resign his position of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and step at once into a "law practice" worth $100,000.

But the most startling disclosures of the entire report refer to the mints and to the bureau of engraving and printing. Everybody on the Pacific cost knows how Linderman puffed the Bonanza mines in official reports and made a fortune out of the swindle. But it is not so well known that as much as $10,000,000 in excess of the authorized volume of currency has been afloat at one time. This and many other overissues, as well as deficits in various departments have been concealed under false entries and forced balances in the Treasury books.

THE RUSSIANS TRYING TO DEFLECT THE OXUS INTO ITS FORMER CHANNEL.

Thousands of workmen have been engaged for several weeks on works designed to cause the Oxus River to return to its ancient bed, so as to establish an easy water communication between the Caspian Sea and the regions bordering on Afghanistan.

This is a scheme which Russia has cherished for a quarter of a century. Several explorations have been made of the old bed of the Oxus, which enters the Caspian near Fort Krasnorodak, and the decisions reached have been diverse and unsatisfactory. As is well known, at present the Oxus (or the Amou-Darya) empties into the Sea of Aral about ninety-five miles due north of Khiva. The old bed of the river leaves the present stream at a point several days' Caravan march below Khiva and pursues a southwesterly course to the Caspian. This deflection of the great river of Central Asia, was accomplished by the construction of an immense dam. When this was done has never been settled. It is certain that history furnishes no record of the enterprise. One Russian savant has fixed the time as about contemporaneous with the expulsion of the Tartars from Russia, but the preponderance of opinion is against such a theory, because it is not only far too recent for local tradition not to have preserved, and the vast ruins of cities along the old bed of the river indicate the decay of more than two thousand years. Central Asia may take her place in the commerce of the world again if this great work is carried out successfully.

A WHITE RACE IN AFRICA.

[London Spectator, June 28.]

Major Serpa Pinto, the Portugese traveller in Africa who recently turned up at Durban, has been lecturing on his travels at Lisbon. In his address, which is translated in the Standard, he testifies distinctly to the existence of a white race in Central Africa, living in territory "between the Cuchi and the Cubango." He himself spoke to men of this race, whom he describes as "whiter than Caucasians," who call themselves Cassequers, and are not bad people, though totally uncivilized. They have tufts of hair on their heads, like short wool. They have eyes like the Chinese are powerful, and live a nomadic life. It is of course possible that an albino family should have multiplied, but it is more probable that a small party of Vandals or Goths were forced southward, or tried to explore southward, were compelled by circumstances to remain and, being separated from all around them by their color, have survived as a distinct tribe. An almost perfectly white tribe exists in the Atlas, the descendants, it is supposed, of Romans who fled to the mountain for protection against the barbarians, and as far as is yet known, climate has little influence on color. The Copts remain white and the Tasmanians were quite black, though they had always lived in a climate nearly identical with that of Britain.

THE STATES IN THE LAST WAR.

Washington, July 12.—A statement has been issued by the War Department giving the number of men furnished the Union army by each State from April 15, 1861, to the close of the war of the rebellion. It shows that the total number of volunteers was 2,678,978, divided as follows: Maine, 72,114; New Hampshire, 36,629; Vermont, 35,262; Massachusetts, 142,048; Rhode Island, 23,699; Connecticut, 57,379; New York, 467,047; New Jersey, 81,010; Pennsylvania, 366,107; Delaware, 13,670; Maryland, 50,316; West Virginia 32,068; District of Columbia, 16,872; Ohio, 319,659; Indiana, 197,147; Illinois, 259,147, Michigan, 89,372; Wisconsin, 96,424, Minnesota, 25,052, Iowa 76,309, Missouri 109,111, Kentucky 79,025, Kansas 20,151, Tennessee 31,092, Arkansas 8,289, North Carolina 3,156, Nevada 1,080, Oregon 1,810, Washington Territory 963, Nebraska Territory 3,157, Colorado Territory 4,093, Dakota Territory, 206, New Mexico Territory 6,576, Florida 1,290, Louisiana 8,224, Mississippi 545, Texas 1,965, and the Indian Nation 35,030, California 15,725, Alabama 2,576. The troops furnished by the Southern States were, with the exception of those of Louisiana, nearly all white. Florida furnished two regiments of cavalry, Alabama, one white regiment; Mississippi, one battalion, and North Carolina, two regiments of cavalry.

A PATEAT RIGHT SWINDLER.

A correspondent of the Lebanon Daily News tells the following good story of the defeat and "discouragement" of a patent right swindler: "A smooth spoken man, with a broad brimmed hat last week drove up to the farm house of John Witmoyer, residing in the upper end of Berks county, and solicited him to buy a township right to sell a patent corn sheller, saying that he should not pay anything until some profits should be made out of the sales. Now John had heard of this business before, having been a juror in court in the trial of a case upon a patent right note, so he drew the stranger on. When they had settled the terms and the man with the big hat proposed to sign the papers which he had laid very ingeniously upon the table and filled up, John amazed the stranger, by proposing to read the documents first. He pursued them very carefully, the stranger manifesting extreme anxiety the while. At the end of one of the papers, just over the place for the signature, was a promissory note for three hundred dollars, payable in sixty days, which the stranger had filled up, and which could be scissored off and negotiated. So John called in his two big sons and together they carried the patent right man to the horse trough in the back yard where they baptised him; then they gave him a number of kicks apiece, put the dogs on him, one of which tore off a large patch of his pantaloons, and so cheered him on his way. The agent has quit business in that part of the country.

THE NEGRO EXODUS.

In a recent letter to the Hon. John Goede, of Virginia, chairman of the house committee on education and labor, the Hon. W. C. Whitthorne, of Tennessee, has made a valuable and interesting contribution to the discussion of the negro exodus. A southern man by birth and familiar with both forms of negro labor, Mr. Whitthorne has never been accused of any prejudice against the colored population on account of race. He shows that when the sudden and tremendous revolution in the condition of both races is considered they have borne themselves toward each other with great forbearance History does not record so violent a political change Suddenly the blacks of the south were elevated from a condition of slavery to the full enjoyment of citizen-ship, while their former master, impoverished by the war, were deprived of their political rights. When the impartial historian reviews this revolution he will wonder that more strife has not arisen between the whites and blacks of the south. In recording it he will be astonished that the violent change in their social and political relations has not produced a profound hatred of race, and he will do full justice to the whites of the south when he considers all they suffered at the hands of the dominant party from carpet bag rule and reconstruction. In a recent Plymouth church sermon the Rev Henry Ward Beecher bore the following eloquent testimony in corroboration of the views of Mr. Whithorne.

I do say that in the whole history of the human race there never has been an example of a people that bore such reverses, on the whole, with as much patience, as much grandeur, as much patriotism as they have done. [Subdued applause.] The spectacle of moral grandeur in this revolution, the substantial patience, the substantial good sense of those so terrifically bereaved, is without a parallel in human nature.

Mr. Whitthorne presents a picture of the condition of the south immediately after the war. The war had brought the land to the verge of financial ruin. Private property was disturbed and the old slave owners were bankrupt. The value of farm land was reduced from 1860 to 1870 to the amount of $771,760,905. The loss of personal property of all descriptions amounted to billions. This was the condition of eight millions of whites, while the colored race, suddenly emancipated, was scarcely in a condition to protect itself from hunger and disease. It need not be wondered that the whole population must endure years of privation. But instead of considering this situation the south has been reproached for denying the colored people their legal and political rights; for depriving them of tho just reward of their labor; and for keeping their lives and libeatles in constant jeopardy. Mr. Whitthorne takes considerable pains to refute the second charge, as it is assigned as the principal ground of the negre exodus. The other two are entitled to little consideration as they have long ago been exposed as mere reckless partisan exaggeration.

As to the other charge that the negroes do not receive a fair return for their labor Mr. Whitthorne shows that the production in the south since the war has increased, and that a corresponding proportion of this incresed production was for the benefit of the laborers. From 1869 to 1878 the increase of live stock in the south, including swine, was more than three million heads. In the eight years that preceded the war 27,142 285 bales of cotton were produced, while in the last eight years the production was 33,226,631 bales. In 1871, 7,057,579 acres were planted in cotton against 12,000 000 acres in 1878. Mr. Whitthorne estimates that the products of southern labor to the amount of $20,000,000 are exchanged for the merchandise and manufactures of New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. In regard to wages the following data are presented. In the northern and western states the farm laborer receives seven dollars per head of the population; in the southern states he receives more than ten dollars per head. In the southern states in a population of little more than nine millions $97,907,174 is paid to laborers. In the northern and western states in a population of more than fifteen milliens only $114,892,864 is paid. This much is certain that production in the southern states has considerably increased since the war, and that this means an increase in general prosperity and the improvement of the condition of the laborers. Whatever the negroes may have suffered in the first years of their freedom their present condition is not such as to justify their exodus. Necessity does not drive them forth so long as they are willing to work for fair wages. If a majority of the negroes remain poor in spite of the increase of production and wages that is not the fault of their employers. As to the political oppression that is practised on them it is the old story of southern "outrage" that has lost its influence with the public. In political matters the colored people of the south understand that they do best in following the advice of their white neighbors. In Kansos their political condition would not be improved, but under the most favorable circumstances they must toil and save in order to live. Unscrupulous politicians under pretense of humanity have united with the Kansas speculators in railroad lands in seducing the negroes to this exodus. But the negroes are waking up from their delusion and there are significant signs that the emigration fever which at one time threatened to depopulate portions of the south is rapidly declining.—*Patriot.*

A damsel applied for a place behind a counter. "What clerical experience have you?" asked the man of dry goods. "Very little," she said, with a blush; for I only joined the church last week."

NEWSPAPER LAW.—Newspaper law says if a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it on and finally collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the post office or not. Also action for fraud can be instituted against any person, whether he is responsible in a financial way or not, who refuses to pay subscription due for a publication.

PAH GOSA SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Beautifully located in the finest part of the valley of the San Juan river, below its rugged mountain course, and just above its entering an inaccessible canon of cretaceous sandstone, is the great natural curiosity known by the Indians as Pah-Gosa, or Boiling Water. The main spring is described by Lieutenant McCauley as the largest as well as the hottest boiling spring in the United States. Indian trails from all directions converge upon the springs, all deeply worn, the place having been from time immemorial one of great resort. Here, attracted by the healing properties of the water, different families, bands, and tribes, have been accustemed to peacefully assemble, conceiving the springs to be a special creation of the great spirit for the cure of the sick of all tribes, however afflicted.

In the neighborhood of the springs the river is a beautiful trout stream, with a fall of about fifty feet to the mile. The main continental divide is to the north and east, approximating the arc of a circle, with Pah-Gosa as its centre. A spur of the Snowy Range, or Great Divide, separating the waters of the San Juan and Piedra tributaries, passes to the Southwest, terminating in Pah-Gosa peak, 12,670 feet high—a clearly defined pyramid from the south, and the most prominent point in the landscape. The springs lie on the shortest line of communication from the east to the lower San Juan country. The wagon road from Tierra Amarilla, North Mexico, to the Animas region, passes by them, and though not the shortest route, it is the one most traveled, since it alone abounds in wood, water, and grass. It is mainly along the route of the old Spanish trail, the great highway in olden times, leading from New Mexico to the Animas.

The principal springs lie upon the east side of the river in a contracted valley or park, a short distance above where the Animas road crosses the river. They are 19 in number, and have a temperature above blood heat. They lie in an angle made by a sharp bend in the river and upon its left bank. On the opposite side, half a mile or more to the south, is a group of cold springs near the river. Less than a half a mile down the river a small creek flows in from the east, the Ojo Frio, so called from the number of cold springs along its banks. Just below its mouth sharp mesas and masses of vertical cretaceous rocks with wooded summits close in upon the river, forming a canon not yet explored. The river is well stocked with trout and other fish.

The geological age of the springs is very great. Dr. Newberry is of the opinion that the main spring lies in the crater of an ancient volcano. Originally the mass of rising water had only a surface outlet, pouring forth over the sides of the orifice. The mineral matter which the hot water held in solution was deposited over the surface in thin sheets forming a great mound mainly of calcium carbonate and sodium sulphate, of greatest thickness near the spring. About the main spring the mass of stalagmitic rock is honeycombed and cavernous, especially on the north toward the river. The entire group of hot springs occupies an area of about 21 acres, on the central and higher portion of the great mound.

The opening of the main spring is an irregular pear shaped depression about 70 feet long by 45 feet wide, the depth being immeasurable, owing to the stalagmitic obstructions beneath the surface. Columns of bubbles rise constantly everywhere over the surface, giving the spring the appearance of a huge glass of freshly decanted champagne. The great basin is divided by a partition capped with a cone of sulphur, from which spurts and puffs a tiny jet of water. Near the centre the water boils furiously. The ebullition, however, is wholly gaseous, the water having a temperature below the boiling point at the altitude of the spring. The waters rise highly charged with hydrogen monosulphide and carbon dioxide, and contain in solution calcium, sodium and magnesium carbonates, sodium and potassium sulphates, and sodium chloride, the largest mineral constituent being sodium sulphate. Around the eastern edge of the water are a number of cavities which the Indians use as bathing houses. At the southern end is a vapor jet in a cavity, in which the natives extemporize a steam bath by means of a blanket. A series of careful observations in December gave a temperature ranging between 140° and 141° Fah. The outflow is through the honeycombed rock beneath the surface, the line of the flow being marked by openings, many of them emitting vaper. The beds of all outlets of the various springs and openings are coated with mineral matter, largely sulphur from decomposing hydrogen sulphide.

A cantonment for the protection of Southwestern Colorado has been established at the springs, and as an offset to certain claims to the land about the springs, the President reserved, in May, 1877, a square mile, including the springs, as a town site. At a grand council held by the Ute Commission with the Ute bands last fall, the Indians begged that the government should retain possession of the place, so that all persons, whether whites or Indians, might come there and be healed. Lieutenant McCauley expresses the belief that at no distant day these springs are destined to become a place of great resort, and to play no mean part in the sanitary economy of Colorado.

A POWDER MAGAZINE AT BODIE, CAL., BLOWN TO ATOMS.

San Francisco, July 10.—A dispatch from Bodie says a terrible explosion of a powder magazine occurred near the Old Standard incline works to-day, which were blown to atoms and everything near them levelled to the ground The summit works a short distance off, were shattered to pieces. Many were killed, the number not known at this writing. About twenty wounded men have been found thus far. It is not known how many, if any, have been injured in the shaft and underground works. The top of the shaft in the old incline is now on fire, but can surely be put out.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine for August Presents manifold attractions, and the powerful claims of the periodical to extensive patronage cannot possibly be gainsaid. It is probably the most pleasing magazine published, containing a greater variety of choice reading-matter and more illustrations than any of its cotemporaries. Its literature is pure and healthful, inculcating exalted sentiments; it is always vivacious, and edifies and instructs while it entertains. The opening article is a deeply interesting one by Prof W. Wells, on "Emigration to the Holy Land"; and Mr. Guergsey furnishes a second one on the Persecutions, tresting of the "Crusades against the Albigenses and Waldenses." There is a charming memorial sketch, with portrait, of the late Miss King of Georgia. A story entitled "Lady Vasart's Ward," by Edward Garrett, is deeply interesting. There are several short stories, some of them adapted to children—they all have interesting incidents and instructive morals, and are admirably written. The poems are more than ordinarily meritorious, and are by Mrs. Skinner, Mrs Kidder, Miss Nellie C Hastings, and other talented writers. There is the Popular Exegesis by the Editor; and in "At Home and Abroad" he gives a full summary of what is passing in the religious world. In the Editorial Department he treats of timely topics—"Putting on Airs," "Clergymen's Vacations," "Vox Populi," etc., etc. The 128 quarto pages are, in fact, crowded with good things, and the embellishments number nearly 100. The price is only $8 per annum, postpaid, and subscriptions are received for six months, $1.50; four months, $1. The price of a single copy is 25 cents. Address Frank Leslie's Publishing House 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

ON THE WAR PATH.

Helena, July 9.—The Herald's Lincoln Gulch, Montana, letter of the 7th inst. says that Indians killed a man named J. E. Angelson and seriously wounded R. Evans, near that place.

We need money—please take the hint.

SWIFT, TERRIBLE AND DESERVED.

Over Two Thousand Citizens Punish with Death the Perpetrator of a Brutal Outrage on a Lady.

Coal Valley, W. Va., July 9.—A few days ago Clark Lee, a negro man, who has figured to some extent in certain circles of colored society in Richmond, committed a most atrocious assault upon Mrs. Settle, wife of the County Treasurer of Fayette co., W. Va. Mrs. Settle had the courage to resist him, and before Lee could overcome her he had broken one of her legs and her collar bone and pulled out her tonsils. The screams of the lady drew her children to the room, and their outcries frightened off the villian. The outrage, of course, occasioned great excitement, and dozens of men, mounted and armed, set out in pursuit of the fugitive. Lee, knowing the peculiarity of the West Virginians in this respect, fled for dear life. By almost superhuman exertions and after considerable suffering he got as far as Parkersburg.

There on Saturday last he was captured and the Fayette authorities notified just in time to save the life of another negro, believed to be Lee, who was in the hands of a mob down in the country, and who would otherwise have been hanged Monday. In fact a great crowd was already in attendance awaiting the event. Lee was put under the custody of an officer and sent from Parkersburg to Huntington by an Ohio River steamer. His movements were well known, and upon his arrival at Huntington he was met by about two hundred men. These formed an escort for him on his homeward trip. He was put upon the Chesapeake and Ohio train at Huntington with the ostensible purpose of being conveyed to Fayette, but it was well understood that no judge or jury would be required in his case. It is probable that if he made no admissions he might have been taken to Mrs. Settle for identification; but he got frightened out of his senses and confessed the assault, and said that he desisted when the screams of Mrs. Settle's children became so loud. This was enough. It was determined that he should not live another day.

At Coal Valley, which is a coal mining centre, Lee was escorted from the train and met by a thousand or more miners, who seemed to know the design of the escorting party, and who were ready to cooperate in avenging their outraged countrywoman. Lee was taken by the mob, if so orderly and methodical a party of West Virginia gentlemen can properly be so designated, some distance from the station and hanged. It is said on one hand that his prayers for mercy were piteous indeed, and that he besought the lynchers to do anything they might with him, so they left him life. On the other hand, it is represented that after commending his soul to the Almighty he bore himself with the utmost indifference. The exact truth will probably never be known to the great public, for the people here, while among themselves are free in their talk and justification of the affair, are somewhat reticent in the presence of newspaper men, but the long and short of the matter is, the offence was a most barbarous one, the punishment was swift, terrible and deserved, and while there are some who lament the necessity fer the people taking the law into their own hands, all agree that if ever mob violence was pardonable at all it was so in this instance. Lee's father and mother are said to reside in Richmond, near the Jeff Davis mansion.

A DESTRUCTIVE STORM VISITS MIFFLIN, PENNSYLVANIA.

Mifflin, Pa., July 11.—The most severe and destructive storm ever experienced in Juniata county swept over this place at 6 o'clock this evening, destroying a large amount of property. The roof of the Presbyterian church is a complete ruin. The roof of the Methodist church was slightly damaged as was also that of the Lutheran church. The roof of Crystal Palace, and the stores occupied by John Yeakly, Joseph Pennell, Banks & Hamlin and Robert Parker were considerably damaged. The gable end of ex-Sheriff Wilson's house was knocked out. Considerable damage was done to the Showers & School carriage manufacturing company, destroying a lot of buggies a carriages for them. The roof of the school house was blown off and nine other buildings were more or less damaged. Four of them were owned by the Pennsylvania railroad company. The total less will reach $65 000. Mrs. Cresswell, a lady seventy years of age, was killed by the falling of the Presbyterian church roof.

At Lewistown, Mifflin county, several houses were unroofed and one entirely destroyed. It is feared great destruction of property has occurred in other localities in Juniata and Mifflin counties.

TORNADO IN OHIO.

Cincinnati, July 11.—Reports are reaching here of a destructive tornado which swept over Northern Ohio to-day. At Kenton several houses were unroofed. At Mansfield the damage was extensive to roofs and buildings, but no loss of life is reported. The crops generally suffered severely.

THE YELLOW FEVER SCARE.

No New Cases in Memphis—The Flight From the City.

Memphis, July 11.—There have been no new developments to-day of new cases and a general feeling of confidence being expressed, the panic of yesterday has greatly subsided. Everything this morning is quiet. The sick members of Judge Bay's family are progressing favorably. No spread of the disease is anticipated. It is intimated that fully 5,000 people departed from the city yesterday. The midnight trains of the Louisville and Memphis and Charleston Railroads last night were crowded to suffocation. Both roads sent out double trains, and yet were unable to accomodate many, who were compelled to remain over until to day. The Little Rock Railroad sends out its last train at noon, the authorities of that city having notified the railroad officials that a quarantine would be established on the trains leaving Memphis after that hour.

As far as can be learned the following cities and towns have quarantined against Memphis: New Orleans, Vicksburg, Little Rock, Pine Bluffs, Norfolk, Oxford and Holly Springs. At a mass meeting of citizens of Brownsville, Tenn., held to-day it was unanimously resolved not to interfere with the running of trains on the Louisville and Nashville Railwry. In response to numerous telegrams received as to the condition of affairs in Memphis, Dr. R. W. Mitchell, member of the National Board of Health, has sent the following;

There have been four cases in two families, neither of whom reside within one mile of any railroad depot or river landing. All precautions have been taken to prevent its spreading, and there is no danger from passengers or baggage on trains or boats leaving Memphis now. When there is danger I will promptly inform the public.

Judge Ray's condition is considered critical.

INTENSE HEAT IN CHARLESTON.

Sixteen Deaths From Sunstroke.

Charleston, S. C., July 13, 1879—The unprecedented heated spell which began here last Wednesday culminated on Saturday with the most intense heat that has been experienced in this city in the memory of the oldest inhabitants The Thermometer at two p. m. reached 111 degrees and over a hundred cases of sunstroke—sixteen of which have proved fatal—have been reported.

Democratic state convention met at Harrisburg on Tuesday.

VETERAN CLUB OF POTTER TOWNSHIP.

Inasmuch as their is a wrong impression in the minds of some with regard to the object of the "Veteran Club" of this place, I was instructed by the club to have the Preamble and an article or so of our Constitution published in the REPORTER. With a hope that it will convince all there is nothing political connected with the order, we submit it to the citizens. W. A. J., Sec'y.

Preamble of Constitution of Veteran Club of Potter township.

We, the citizen soldiers of the United States, residents of Centre county, Potter twp., Pa., who have survived the late war in which we have been engaged, and who have been honorably discharged from military service of the U. S., desiring to perpetuate as far as possible the memory of our comrads who have fallen in battle, or have died of disease or from the effects of wounds received in discharge of duty; to revive and continue the social ties formed under circumstances so peculiar; to preserve for our posterity the history of the various struggles in which we have been engaged, and to be of mutual assistance to each other in such ways as may be proper and right, do hereby associate ourselves together under the name, style and title of the "Potter Township Veteran Club;" and we do hereby severally agree to be governed by such rules and by-laws as may from time to time be adopted by a two-thirds majority of the Club present at any meeting thereof. In token of our assent to this formula we have hereunto subscribed our names.

CONSTITUTION.

ART. 1. Sec. 1. Any person may become a member of this Club who has served his country in the capacity of a soldier and who has been honorably discharged, provided, first, that he pay a membership fee hereinafter specified, and second, that he signify his willingness to abide by the laws of this Club by signing the Constitution and By-laws.

Sec. 2. Any citizen may become an honorary member of this Club, provided he is proposed by some active member and receive a two-thirds vote of all members present.

FROM IOWA.

HARLAN, Shelby county, Ia., July 7.

MR. FRED. KURTZ—*Sir:* Sitting today and thinking of old times and old people, put me to thinking of you. Many long days have passed since the last time I sat in the little office at Aaronsburg, and talked of the prospects; many changes have occurred to me, and no doubt also to you. I am now located in this county, Shelby, in one of the best farming portions of Iowa, it is the third tier from the western boundary line. The crops never looked better in Iowa. Farmers feel pretty good. Politics begins to boom,—four tickets will be in the field, Gear, Republican; Trimble, Democrat; also a Greenbacker, and a Temperance man most likely Ingalls or Jesup. Of course the fight is between Gear and Trimble; should all three pool against Gear they may make it hot for John. * * * * *

Please give my good wishes to any one who knew me, and believe me to be, sir, very respectfully your friend,

LINDSAY W. COOK.

TWENTY-SEVEN PERSONS PER ISH.

London, July 12.—A dispatch to the Daily News from Alexandria reports the Egyptian steamer Samanoot was lost at sea. She was returning from Mauritite. Twenty-three natives and two Europeans perished.

BURHAM.

London, July 13.—A dispatch to the Times from Calcutta, dated yesterday, reports that the King of Burmah has massacred twelve persons.

St. Petersburg, July 11.—A second fire has occurred at Irkuisk, which destroyed five churches, a convent, a Lutheran church, the courts of justice, palace offices, the telegraph office, the post office, the excise, artillery, engineers' and medical establishments, three banks, the barracks and the town hall.

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.

Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.

Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.

Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

If You Want to be Strong, Healthy and vigorous, take E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. No language can convey an adequate idea of of the immediate and almost miraculous change produced by taking E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron in the diseased, debilitated, and shattered nervous system. Whether broken down by excess, weak by nature, or impaired by sickness, the relaxed and unstrung organization is restored to perfect health and vigor. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask your druggist for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. If he has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; send three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS WORMS. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, cho

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. July 17, '79.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FORTMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HEDLIGHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

—One of the Ruble farms is advertised at public sale in the Reporter.

—What books and studies do fishes use that go in schools?

—Grasshoppers are doing damage on some of the farms in the lower end of the valley.

—Mrs. Brisbin has purchased from Wm. Wolf the Harpster property, in this place, at $725.

—Good work, best material, and low prices, is the motto at Jno. T. Lee's Centre Hall coach shops.

—The Lewistown Gazetteman is cruel enough to ridicule our skill as a fisherman. Well we never fish for chubs, hence will let the Gazette man flop in his shallow water as too soft for eel bait.

—If you want to save money and have a first class article to boot, hop right in to Sechler's grocery and get your coffee, sugar, tea, cheese, molasses, ham, beans, rice, soap, or any thing else you want in the line of groceries. You never miss it when you go to Sechler's.

—Every body admirers the tombstones, monuments, and all work in marble turned out by Guest & Co., of the Centre Hall Marble Works. You need not go to the city any more for a good job.

—Mr. Hoppes, the pleasant host of the popular Bush house, paid our editorial room a visit, but much to our regret when we were absent. He is the man above all others who knows how to keep a hotel.

—For dried and canned fruits, cured meats, coffee, tea, syrup, sugar, queensware, stoneware, and hundreds of other things, the best in market, go to Sechler's, in the Bush house block.

—By addressing or calling at the Howe Sewing Machine office, Milesburg, Pa., you can have your Howe machine put in good running order, free of charge.

—The Pine Grove Sabbath School, of Potter township, will hold a pic-nic on Saturday, July 26. Several other schools have been invited to participate. All friends of the Sabbath school cause are invited.

—We are informed of a sad and fatal accident that happened to Mr. Michael Hettinger, of Gregg township, on last Tuesday evening. He had hitched two young horses in a buggy and when in the neighborhood of Jas. Sweetwood's the bit of one of the horses broke, and the team ran off, being out of the driver's contrel. Mr. Hettinger was thrown from the wagon sustaining such severe injuries that he died the same night.

—A fine new bell, from the Buckeye works, Cincinnati, has been purchased for the church at Tussyville. The weight of the bell is 500, and cost some $300. This church, one of the oldest in the valley, is now being remodeled and has a steeple 101 feet high.

—On last Tuesday morning a 4 year old son of Noah Stover living at the gate west of Millheim, was run over by a large wagon that was on its way to the field for for a load of grain. The wheel passed diagonally across the breast and face of the lad, with serious effect.

—A fierce storm accompanied by rain and hail, passed over a part of this valley, coming from a northwest direction. At John Bitner, 2 miles above this place, about one half of the roof of the barn was blown off and lodged upon the wagon shed which was crushed breaking a spring wagon belonging to John Sankey. At Jas. Alexander's, near the Fort some 20 trees were uprooted, and the fences generally scattered. At the Fort the roof of the barn was slightly moved, the scale house blown down, and the roof of the wagon shed blown 20 rods and lodged in Mr. Ehrhart's garden. Other smaller buildings were also blown over at various places together with fences and trees in the track of the storm. A tree on the mountain above here was struck by lightning and set to burning.

Next, on the place known as the Stump farm, now occupied by Mr. Hershberger, the storm demolished a one-story log-building, carrying some of the logs quite distance. At Farmers Mills a small house occupied by a family named Spicer was blown down, and a large barn unroofed.

—How can people dress so well, is a question so often asked. The answer always promptly given, is because good and stylish suits are now sold at the Standard Clothing Hall, opposite the Brockerhoff, so low that any body can afford to wear good clothing, and so can you if you go to Goldman and purchase a suit.

—At the coach shops of Jno. T. Lee, Centre Hall, can always be seen samples of his work that compare with any vehicles brought to this county from elsewhere. The greatest care is always used in the selection of material; all work warranted, and prices low.

—The weather the last few days was exceedingly warm—on Tuesday afternoon the thermometer stood 93 in the shade.

—Get your drugs and medicines at Frank Green's and you have them fresh and pure, and from the oldest and most reliable druggist in the county—and there is a great deal in that. Fancy and toilet articles of every kind always on hand.

HORSES, COWS & POULTRY—Feed them well and give them German Horse and Cow Powder to enable them to digest and assimilate what they eat. For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 10jul 4t

—The Howe Sewing Machine. The world renowned sewing machine. Over 100,000 sold in 1877. The most perfect machine in the world at the lowest possible price. If you are in favor of any particular machine, at least examine the Howe before you purchase. Highest Medal at Centennial Exhibition. What we claim in substance, is that this is an honest machine, and if put in your family will do any and all work perfectly.—Will last a lifetime. Terms of sale the most liberal. For sale by A. C. Moore, who is the only authorized agent in Centre county. For terms, &c., enquire of A. C. Moore, Milesburg, Pa.

DRESSMAKING.—MRS. SMITH, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order, and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, &c. Call and see. 15 ma tf

—What Goldman at the Standard Clothing Hall can't give you in the line of Clothing, is not worth having—whether it be a coat, vest, pants, shirt, underwear, hat, boots, collars, neckties, or whole suits for men and boys. Strike for the Standard, opposite the Brockerhoff and you get right to headquarters.

—The farmers in this county have finished cutting grain. In Pennsvalley there will net be a half crop. On many of the best farms, that never knew a failure, there are fields that will not yield the seed. Grain fields dotted with entirely bare spots were very numerous. This is especially so in the neighborhood of Centre Hall and from this on east to Rebersburg, with some exceptions, also west as far as Pine Grove. In parts of Harris township, along the north section there is some good grain.

Down the valley from here as far as Penn Hall, there are many more poor than good fields of wheat. In Haines township the crops are better, though also short on some farms. In Georges Valley from near Potters Mills and Spruce town on, there is a fair crop of wheat. In our neighborhood the only good crop is on the farm of Benj. F. Arney, who expects 20 bushels to the acre.

In Nittany valley the wheat crop is a shade better than in Pennsvalley. On the whole the harvest in our county this year will amount to about ½ of former years.

—Go to your store or druggist and get a bottle of Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the best remedy out for a cough, cold, croup, asthma, or early stage of consumption.

—Men never seek further who once buy clothing of Newman the King Clothier. He gives you what you at once see is good and at low price. He is admitted to have the largest stock and best assortment in the county, and sells so low as to please the closest customer. Encourage Newman, he is the man who brought down the price of Clothing in Centre county—a gentleman every inch.

—A meeting of the Potter township Veteran Club, will be held at Potters Bank on Saturday evening, July 20th 1879. All soldiers in the Township are invited to attend.

—Geo. Tibbens, brickmoulder on H. Zerby's yards at this place, moulded in one day 7,000 brick. That's what we call fast work in the mud-cake line, and a feat which but few moulders can accomplish.

—Mr. D. W. Holloway formerly of Aaronsburg, now in business in Akron Ohio, has been spending a few weeks with friends in this county.

—A ten year old son of Mr. Elias Confer of Sugar Valley, while on a visit to his brother, Mr. Frank Confer, of Millheim, was accidentally thrown from a wagon, dislocating his left elbow joint.

—Mr. Levi Burd's family, from near Aaronsburg, is afflicted with typhoid fever Mrs. Burd a daughter, and two sons are down with the malady. The reports for their recovery are favorable.

—Don't miss the lecture on "The Earth not a Globe" to be delivered at this place, in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, on Thursday evening, July 17. Admission 15 cents.

Correspondence of the Reporter.

NEBRASKA.

Nebraska, interpreted, signifies "wide flowing water." This is a very appropriate name. It is decidedly a country of broad rivers. The state is bounded on the east and partly on the north by the Missouri, "Big Muddy," a distance of 300 miles. The Platte flows through the state nearly in the middle, from west to east, a distance of 400 miles. It has an average width of 2,000 ft. The Republican flows in the southern part of the state, a distance of 250 miles. This river has 100 tributaries. The Niobrara, which has its source in Wyoming and empties into the Missouri near Yankton, Dakota, waters the northern counties of the state a distance of nearly 300 miles. This is one of the finest rivers beyond the Missouri; it has between 80 and 90 tributaries. Space will not allow me to describe the Bigand, Little Blue, Big Sandy, Nemaha, Wood, Loup, Cedar and other rivers that traverse portions of the state. Sufficient has been said to dispel the once prevalent idea that Nebraska was a dry desert, deficient in running water. Again, the opinion entertained by many at present,—those who have never been there, and who think every thing written concerning Nebraska is done in the interest of speculators,—that the waters of the state are stagnant, festering malarial diseases, is erroneous as will be seen by the following fact, viz.: that the entire open water system of the state has a fall of 7 ft. per mile. A recent writer, after many months of travel has said, "from the Atlantic to the Rocky mountains, I do not know of a country whose water supply is purer or more abundant for household use, stock raising, or water power, than that of the state of Nebraska. There is scarcely an end to economic mill sites. Many of the streams have rocky beds and are famous as mill streams. There are 400 flour mills in the state with 1,000 run of burrs. Every mill site represents a neighboring wheat district of splendid possibilities. The Blue and Republican rivers drain a wheat field that will yet give an annual production of 40 000,000 bushels of spring and winter wheat. Along the B. & M. RR., wheat production and traffic, already immense, will take proportions beyond that of the famed Genesee Valley in its best days There is hardly a limit to the wheat growing capricity of the state. Its early development is sure. This, with the fact that the magnificent water power of 300 streams is going to waste makes things more and more exciting. Between these wheat fields and the water power there is a strong bond of sympathy. The development of the one will bring out the other. What a grand, open field for the capital and enterprise of practical mill men."

The population of the state in 1870 was 123,000, in 1878 over 300,000, an increase of about 175 000 in 8 years, an average of nearly 22,000 each year, the average, however, for the last two years being far greater than this. Farming in a new country is always very imperfectly done, and yet the yield is very large. Corn yields from 40 to 75 bu. per acre.

In 1877, Lancaster county yielded 300,000 bu. of Spring wheat, in 1878, 700,000 an increase of 400,000 bu. in one year. Gage county, in 1877, yielded 250,000 bu., in 1878, 1,000,000 bu., an increase of 750,000 bu. This shows at once that the prairies are being rapidly converted into grain fields. Five times I have been to Nebraska in three years, and can truly say that the rapidity with which the country is being settled up is astonishing. Settlers are arriving every day. Farms, farmhouses, stables, mills, and other outbuildings grace the soil where, a year ago, was the beautiful sward of prairie grass or the cottonwood lined banks of a stream Capital, combined with brains, enterprise, energy, and pluck, is making of Nebraska one of the most beautiful countries in the world. Contrasting this country with those that are rocky and thickly timbered, it presents the appearance of a country whose rocks, timber and soil had once yielded to the pick, ax, and plow, and, after many years of cultivation was abandoned by man and kept by Nature in beauty and grandeur for many years. I refer to the unsettled portion of the state. The lover of nature can find an almost unlimited number of objects upon which to feast the eye. Flowers, in a wild, uncultivated state, painted more exquisitely than the master work of the most skillful artist, line the prairies from May to October. There is no monotony as in many other states. Its broad, beautiful rivers, with clusters of dense foliage defining the course of the streams almost as far as the eye can reach. Its vallies, the most beautiful in the world. We refer with pride to Kishacoquillas, Penn's, Cumberland and other vallies here, but think of a valley from 4 to 12 miles wide and 400 in length, such is the valley of the Platte, and of the Republican valley, from 2 to 4 miles wide and 300 in length. The soil of these and other vallies equaled only by the Loess deposits of the Rhine and Nile vallies. Baron Richt Rofen, in his great work on China, says of the Loess soil of that country, "it is inexhaustible, the densest population in the world having been sustained on its products for centuries without resort to fertilizers." Prof. Aughey, of the State University, Lincoln, says of this same soil in Nebraska, "it can never be exhausted until every hill and valley of which it is composed, is entirely worn away." Of the rolling prairie, table lands, parks and bluffs, and other matters of interest to those who design settling in the west, I will write again. Yours,

McAlevy's Fort, A. A. KERLIN.
July 7, 1879.

For the Reporter.

BRADFORD, Pa., July 9, 1879.

The old friends of Mr. J. T. Farner, formerly of Spruce town, Centre county, late of St. Petersburg, Clarion co., but now of Bradford, McKean co., will be pleased to learn that on Wednesday, the 2nd inst., he deserted the ranks of the batchelors and joined those of the benedicts, at which time he was joined in the bonds of matrimony to Miss Jennie, daughter of Mr. Samuel Fulmer, of Hydetown, Crawford co. Friend Farner is to be congratulated upon his good fortune—which does not always attend those who waited as long as he did—since Miss Fulmer belongs to one of the oldest and most highly respected families of the neighborhood in which she resides. The wedding was a fine affair and the attendant festivities of a most enjoyable character. Mr. J. B. Flisher and wife, of Bradford, were among the invited guests. Mr Farner and his lovely bride spent a few days visiting among and receiving the congratulations of the ladies, large numbers of relatives and friends, and then went east on a bridal tour. When they return they will sojourn for awhile as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Flisher at their summer residence, at Chautauqua lake, and then take up their residence in Bradford, where Mr. Farner has extensive oil producing interests. J.

A gentleman and his daughter staying at X——, having received an invitation to a party a short distance off, sent to the railway station and ordered a fly to be at their residence at 8 p. m. the next day. The following morning at 8 o'clock a fly arrived. When asked his business, the driver said he had come, according to order, at 8 p. m. "Well, what do you suppose '8 p. m.' means, then?" "Why, eight punctual, mind," was the reply.

A man asked for admission to a show for half price as he had but one eye.—Exch. But the manager told him it would take him twice as long to see the show as it would anybody else, and charged him double.

Some of our exchanges are asserting that a sprig of pennyroyal upon a cabbage head will drive off the green worms so destructive to that vegetable. A few drops of the essence will have the same effect.

"Will it do no harm?" This is the question often asked, and the answer is, "it can not," for Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is an innocent remedy, warranted to contain neither Opium, Morphia, or anything injurious' Price 25 cents a bottle.

A fine of not over five hundred dollars and imprisonment for not over 1 year is the punishment in this State for carryirg concealed fire-arms, slung-shot, handy-billy, dirk-knife, razor or any other deadly weapon.

M. de Lesseps thinks that the Darien Canal can be constructed for 250,000,000 francs, and that the difficulties will not be as formidable as at Suez.

New cities are being laid out in the oil region of M'Kean county almost every week. No less than five were surveyed in the month of June.

The storm last Friday morning did a large amount of damage in the oil regions. Several buildings and a large number of derricks were blown down at Oil City.

Castoroil, besides being an excellent dressing for leather, renders it vermin proof. It should be mixed, say half and half, with tallow or other oil. Neither rats, roaches, nor other vermin will attack leather so prepared.

If fine-cut tobacco be sprinkled under the edge of carpets, and under those places where bureaus, book-cases and the like make it dark, the moths will be prevented from laying their eggs in them, as it will drive them away.

COUNTY COMMITTEE—1879.

Bellefonte, North ward—D. Z. Kline.
Bellefonte, West ward—William Harper.
Bellefonte, South ward—Author Brown.
Milesburg—Austin McClain.
Unionville—A. T. Leathers.
Howard Boro—Howard Brickley.
Philipsburg—L. G. Lingle.
Benner—Richard Conly.
Boggs—Joseph L. Neff.
Burnside—Oscar Holt.
College—Michael Grove.
Curtin—William Mann.
Ferguson, old precinct—Albert Hoy.
Ferguson, new precinct—O. M. Sheets.
Gregg—William A. Kerlin.
Haines—John C. Stover.
Halfmoon—Ellis Lytle.
Harris—Fergus Potter.
Howard—William Yearick.
Huston—Daniel Irwin.
Liberty—William H. Gardner.
Marion—I. S. Fraine.
Miles—Cyrus Brumgard.
Patton—Agnew Seibert.
Penn—F. P. Musser.
Potter, North precinct—Jno. Shannon.
Potter, South precinct—Wm. From.
Rush—T. J. Dunkle.
Snow Shoe—J. H Holt.
Spring—Perry Gentzel.
Taylor—Samuel Hoover.
Union—John H. Stover.
Worth—George R. Williams.
Walker—Samuel Decker.

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

The following is the new apportionment of delegates to the different boro's and townships:

Districts.	No. votes.	No. del.
1 Bellefonte, N. W.....	84	2
2 Bellefonte, S. W.....	114	2
3 Bellefonte, W. W.....	52	1
4 Howard Borough.....	49	1
5 Milesburg Borough..	30	1
6 Philipsburg Borough.	144	3
7 Unionville Borough..	32	1
8 Benner Township	160	3
9 Boggs Township	163	3
10 Burnside Township...	22	1
11 Curtin Township.....	52	1
12 College Township.....	74	2
13 Ferguson—old	169	3
14 Ferguson—new	56	1
15 Gregg Township	276	5
16 Half Moon Township.	39	1
17 Haines Township.....	207	4
18 Harris Township.....	121	2
19 Howard Township....	86	2
20 Huston Township.....	51	1
21 Liberty Township.....	57	1
22 Marion Township	92	2
23 Miles Township.....	246	5
24 Patton Township.....	41	1
25 Penn Township.....	288	6
26 Potter, North Twp....	173	3
27 Potter, South Twp....	194	4
28 Rush Township	160	2
29 Snow Shoe Township.	75	2
30 Spring Township.....	191	4
31 Taylor Township.....	48	1
32 Union Township.....	69	1
33 Walker Township.....	202	4
34 Worth Township.....	70	1
	3,827	77

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

Phoenix Pectoral will cure your cough. Phoenix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly. Phoenix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.

Phoenix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office; Warranted.

Consumption is cured no matter how severe, or of how long standing, by the use of Kidney-Wort. As a cathartic, it is effective without debilitating, carries off all impurities, and is at the same time as nourishing and healing as any article of food.

A ten dollar bill with the following words written across the face was passed over the counter of a shop at Ithica, New York, last Monday: "This is the last of a fortune of $100,000 left me by my uncle. Jasper Gould. Beware of women and wine.

Habitual poor health is a direct result of habitual poor attention to the phisical system. Keep the head cool, the feet warm, and the bowels regular by the use of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills, and sickness can not approach you. Price 25 cents.

Houston Tex., July 9.—A fire tonight at the corner of Maine and Congress streets, destroyed nearly a whole square, mostly wooden buildings. Loss estimated at $50,000; insured for about one-third.

Nyack, July 9.—The largest ice house of the Knickbocker ice company at Rickland, was burned this morning. It contained about 50,000 tons of ice. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary.

What other preparations fail to do, Hall's Hair Renewer surely accomplishes. It renews the hair and especially restores its color when gray and faded. As a dressing it is unsurpassed, making the hair moist, soft, and glossy. The most economical preparation ever offered, its effects remain a long time, and those who have once made a trial of it will never use any other.—Advertiser and Union, Fredonia, N. Y.

Mrs. Mary A. Adams was on Tuesday convicted at Pottsville for cruelty to her grand children, a boy and girl aged eight and six years. It was the custom of this woman to make the boy to sleep with his hands on his back, and on the floor during cold weather, and when seriously ill to perform hard labor. The girl's hands were blistered by being held over the fire, her shoes were taken off and she was compelled to stand barefooted in the snow. Judge Pershing will deliver an address to her on the subject.

Confederate brigadier Key in the cabinet, confederate brigadier Mosby representing Mr. Hayes' goverment in China, confederate brigadier Longstreet holding another lucrative office under the adminstration and a dozen other confederate brigaders holding official positions by appointment of the fraudulent president, while John Sherman does all in his power to delay the payment of pensions to Union soldiers—this is the feast to which the republican leaders invite republican voters while sheding crocodile tears over the "new revolution" begun by the democratic party. The effrontery of the republican managers equals their contempt for the intelligence of the voters.

Newburgh, N. Y., July 7.—On Saturday some bones of a mastondon were discovered in a swamp on the farm of Huge Kelley in New Windsor. Excavations were immediately begun and still continue. It is thought the entire skeleton will be found. It is supposed the animal stood twelve feet high. Bones have been found in the muck from two to four feet deep and were resting on blue clay, in some swale where the famous skeleton mentioned in all works on paleantology, and now in Boston, was found in 1845, and three miles distant from that spot.

LIABILITY OF ROAD COMMISSIONERS.—The Supeme Court of this state has recently decided a case of interest to Road Commissoners and Supervisors. The case was appealed from the Common Pleas of Schuylhill county. The plaintiff brought suit to recover damages for the death of her husband, the same having being caused, as alleged, through negligence of defendants in not providing a safe road. The evidence was that where the accident occurred the road wos barely of sufficient width to allow two vehicles to pass A wagon was standing on one side of the road and on the otlfer the end of a log protruded, and in attempting to drive between the two the husband of the plaintiff struck the end of the log and was thrown out and killed. In the Court below a verdict was rendered against the township, which was appealed to the Supreme Court on the ground that, as the supervisors had let the road out for repairs to the lowest bidder, who had given bonds to fulfil his contract, that fact relieved the supervisors from responsibility, the bond having stipulated to save the township from all accidents. The court, however, decided against this view of the case and held the township liable on rhe general principle that if a jury believe a road to be unsafe for travel, let the cause be what it may, it is evidence of negligence and the township is responsible.—*Ex.*

The supreme court has delivered an opinion which is of great interest to hotel keepers and traveling men. The case was that of John C. Porterfield, of Emlenton, vs. the proprietors of the Central hotel, of Pittsburg. During the night Porterfield had his watch, pocketbook and jewelry stolen from his room. He sued the hotel proprietors and recovered the value of the property. The defense claimed they were not responsible because the defendant was drunk and did not know what property he had nor whether he had locked his door, and that the articles—a diamond pin, etc.—were not reasonable and proper for plaintiff to have about his person in the hotel. The court said it adhered to the opinion of the late Judge Williams as to the extent and character of liability of innkeepers for the good of their guests. An innkeeper is bound to pay for goods stolen in his house from guests, unless stolen by a servant or companion of the guest. It is his duty to provide honest servants and to exercise an act of vigilance over all persons coming into his house as guests or otherwise. The judgment of the lower court is affirmed by the supreme court.

House-keepers should purchase a supply of ammonia to use in house cleaning. The husband has everything to lighten his labors. Now suppose his wife had her bottle of ammonia to use. she takes a basin of water and a clean cloth, puts on a few drops of the fluid, and wipes off all the dirt, it is worth more than a half day's hard labor and does not hurt the paint either. She could put a few drops in her dishwater, and see how easily the dishes could be cleaned; a few drops on a sponge would clean all the windows in the sitting room, making them shine like crystal. It would take the stains off teaspoons too, and a tablespoonful in the mop-pail would do more toward washing up the kitchen floor than ten pounds of elbow grease applied to the mop handle. A housewife has just as much right to make her work easy and expeditious as her husband has. If she does not do it, the fault is her own in a great measure.—Farm and Fireside.

The name, style and title of the Slifer, Walls & Shriner, Mfg. Co. was recently changed by order of the courts of this county to that of the Central Mfg. Co. of Lewisburg.

Last Wednesday more testimony was taken in the Cameron will case. The evidence of both sides is now all in, and the case will next come before Judge Elwell This will not be before cooler weather, perhaps in September.

We are happy to be able to state that Hon. John Walls is now on a fair way to recover, notwithttanding many reports to the contrary are now in circulation. His arm is nearly healed and his general health is good.—*Lewisburg Journal.*

Ogden, Utah July 13.—Yesterday afternoon George Q. Cannon, Albert Carrington and Brigham Young, jr., executors of the estate of Brigham Young, the late Mormon prophet, and John Taylor, president of the Mormon church, were arrested for contempt of court, and held in $5,000 bail each for trial to-morrow. The district court of Utah some time ago appointed a receiver of the estate of the late Brigham Young, on the application of one of the heirs, who alleged that the property was being improperly disposed of to John Taylor. The receiver claiming the parties failed or refused to comply with the order of the court, and accordingly process was issued and they were arrested.

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints Glass, Putty, &c., &c.

☞ Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county. ☜

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

NEWMAN, King Clothier

LARGEST STOCK, BEST STOCK, CHEAPEST STOCK.

Spring Suits, $2.40. *Underwear*, 20c. *Boots*, $1.75.

SHIRTS 25 CTS, AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.

The Best Bargains ever Offered in Clothing. Is ahead and bound to keep ahead

NEVER BUY CLOTHING UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEn NEWMAN.

I Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,

AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES

Senator Gordon's sheep ranch in Georgia comprises 40,000 acres. Negro convicts will enclose it with a stone wall, seven miles of which has been completed.

Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back? Kidney-Wort will cure you.

Five Starving Children and a drunken mother are among the results, to one family, of the 'longshoremen's strike, and doubtless many similar cases can be found. Yet somes how the managers of the strike never promise anything of this sort, says the N. Y. Herald.

Thirteen hundred sheep from Boston, which were infected with the foot and mouth disease, were slaughtered on the 7th at Liverpool. The diseased sheep were shipped from Boston on June 21 by the steamship Bulgarian. This discovery will probably cause the United States to be scheduled as an infected country for sheep.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat $1.05
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Gloversead, $8.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.50
Butter, 9c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 6c.
Clean Sides, 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 8c.
Tub washed wool, 30c.

Coal, Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg, $4 65	$4 20
Stove, $5 00	$4 65
Chestnut, $4 25	$3 80
Pea, $2 90	$2 75

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—

VALUABLE FARM.

The valuable farm belonging to the estate of Peter Ruble, dec'd., situate near Tusseyville, in Potter township, will be offered at public sale, on TUESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1879, at 1 o'clock, on the premises. It contains

98 ACRES CLEAR LAND

in a high state of cultivation, with a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, BARN and other necessary outbuildings. There are also

81 ACRES GOOD TIMBERLAND

on Tussey mountain. There is an excellent ORCHARD OF THOICE FRUIT on the premises, and running water at the house and barn. The farm is in good condition. Terms will be made known on day sale. S. & J. C. RUBLE,
July 17 Executors.

☞ PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.—The fall Session of this school will open on the 28th of July, next. The healthful and beautiful situation of Centre Hall, make this a very desirable and pleasant place for students. The cheapness of boarding and the very low rates of tuition make it the cheapest Preparatory School in the State. Boarding can be had for $2 per week. To those preparing to teach we offer special advantages.

H. F. BITNER, A. B.
10jul 3t *Principal.*

☞ LESSONS IN MUSIC.—I will commence teaching instrumental music, etc., in Centre Hall and vicinity, the first week in August next, hoping to get a good patronage; and on my part will guarantee satisfaction. Letters of recommendation by known musicians, etc., will be presented before commencing, for the satisfaction of all who may favor me with pupils. MINERVA GIFT.
10 jul 2t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. M'Minn, late of Potter twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JAS. C. BOAL,
10jul 6t Admr. de bonis non.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Caroline M'Minn, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JAS. C. BOAL,
10jul 6t Admr. de bonis non.

CENTRE COUNTY, ss:

The Commonwealth of Penn'a,
To AARON LUCKENBACH, Administrator of, &c., of John E. Miller, late of Harris township, deceased:

You are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphan's Court to be held at Bellefonte in and for the county of Centre on the fourth Monday of August next, then and there to show cause why the Letters of Administration granted unto you on the said John E. Miller, deceased, should not be revoked.

Witness, the Hon. C. A. Mayer, President of the said Court, at Bellefonte, the 23d day of June, A. D., 1879.

WM. E BURCHFIELD, C. O. C.
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., June 24, 1879. JOHN SPANGLER, Sh'ff.
10jul 4t

CENTRE COUNTY, ss:

The Commonwealth of Penn'a,
To HENRY BRAY, Administrator of &c., of Aaron Parterage, deceased:

You are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphan's Court, to be held at Bellefonte, in and for the county of Centre, on the fourth Monday of August next, then and there to show cause why the letters granted to you on the Estate of said Aaron Parterage, deceased, should not be revoked.

Witness the Honorable C. A. Mayer, President Judge of the said Court at Bellefonte, the 24th day of June, A. D., 1879. WM. E. BURCHFIELD, C. O. C.
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, June 26, '79. JOHN SPANGLER, Sh'ff.
10 jul 4t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of Jesse Swartz and Henry Bartholomew, executors of Elizabeth Bartholomew, deceased, and restate said account and make distribution among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested at the office of Alexander & Bower, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 22nd day of July, 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M. H. A. M'KEE,
12jun 4t Auditor.

The Towanda iron works, which have been idle for several years, are about to resume operations.

A monster serpent has been seen in Conesus Lake. It had a head like a horse and wore a second-hand ulster.

MARRIED.

On 23d ult., at the Boalsburg parsonage, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Samuel Page, of Rock Hill, and Miss Phebe S. Gill, of Pleasant Gap.

On the 6th inst., by the same, Mr. William Klinefelter and Miss Mary Belchdel, both of Potter township.

On 30th ult., by Rev. W. W. Criley, Cyrus Trego, M. D., of Chester co., Pa., and Mare J. Fry, of Lewisburg, formerly of near Aaronsburg.

DIED.

In Harris twp., on the 9th inst., Mrs Sarah Kuhn, consort of Mr. Alexander Kuhn. Aged 43 years, 7 months and 15 days.

On the 24th of June, 1879, in Benner township, Mr. Samuel Rowen, aged 67 years, 5 months and 2 days.

Mary A., wife of William M. Pennington, died at her home near Hublersburg, June 9th, 1879, aged 68 years, and 11 months.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron Has never been known to fail in the cure of weakness attended with symptoms, indisposition to exertion, loss of memory, difficulty in breathing, weakness, horror of disease, weak, nervous trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, weakness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, enormous appetite with dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands flushing of the body, dryness of the skin pallid countenance and eruption on the face purifying the blood, pain in the back heaviness in the eyelids frequent black spots flying before the eyes with suffusion and loss of sight want of attention &c. Sold only in $1.50 bottles or six bottles for $8.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. Ask your druggist and if he has it not, send to Prof. E. F. Kunkel No. 529 North Ninth street Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, yellow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 529 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 19jul

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.

The Commonwealth of Penn'a,
[Seal.] To Aaron Lukenbach, you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bellefonte in and for the County of Centre on the fourth Monday of June next, then and there to show cause why the letters of Administration granted you on the estate of William McMinn, deceased, should not be revoked. Notice of this citation to be given by publication in two newspapers published in Centre county for four successive weeks.

Witness the Hon. C. A. Mayer President of the said court at Bellefonte, the 24th day of May A. D. 1879.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
C. O. C.

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.

The Commonwealth of Penn'a
[Seal.] To Aaron Lukenbach, you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bellefonte in and for the County of Centre on the fourth Monday of June next, then and there to show cause why the letters Testamentary granted unto you on the Estate of E. E. McMinn, should not be revoked. Notice of this citation to be given by publication in two newspapers published in Centre county for four successive weeks.

Witness the Hon. C. A. Mayer, President of the said court at Bellefonte, the 26th day of May, A. D. 1879.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
C. O. C.

$2 000 A YEAR for honest, intelligent business men or agents. New business. Light work. Address CO-OPERATIVE AGENCY, Madison, Ind. 10 july 4m.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

Manhood: How L

Causes of Insanity.

One of the Commissioners of Public Health in Prussia, Professor Finkelburg, has recently been lecturing upon the causes of insanity. Professor Finkelburg holds a distinguished position as a doctor of medicine, which gives much weight to his opinion on this important subject. The alarming prevalence of the disease in Prussia has recently turned the attention of the authorities to an investigation of the causes. It is found that one person in every four hundred and fifty is affected with insanity. Professor Finkelburg finds that amongst the working classes the evil originates from a lack of physical and mental education, insufficient food and unhealthy dwellings. The excessive use of alcoholic liquors figures conspicuously in filling the lunatic asylums.

Amongst the educated classes the causes of insanity are more varied and quite different, and often date from infancy. To the forcing process in education much evil is attributed. Too much is demanded in study and too little time given to sleep—in fact, overwork and long continued mental application destroy the capacity of children for refreshing sleep altogether, and this results in weakness of the mind and the body, the former often preceding the latter calamity. A purely negative education is recommended until the child reaches the age of twelve. At this age it is better prepared for rapid progress in its studies than another who has been put to too premature work.

Amongst grown people Professor Finkelburg makes a broad distinction between men of work and men of pleasure. Activity and a suitable exercise of all the faculties conduce to the preservation of mental as well as the intellectual health. The class of idlers furnish the greatest number of hypocondriacs. The most serious and so far the most incurable diseases of the brain are those that affect the abiest and most active business men. Softening of the brain or chronic inflammation of that organ seems to be fearfully on the increase amongst a class who overfatigue the mind in the pursuit of business and allow themselves but little sleep or varied emotions. It is therefore recommended to all to try as much as possible to vary occupations, to distract the mind as much as possible from too absorbing thoughts, to give the faculties agreeable recreation, and to take free exercise in the open air. After all the wisest know but little about the mysterious functions of the brain, and still less about the terrible diseases to which it is subject. In this country but few men have attained any eminence in a successful diagnosis or treatment of this class of diseases, and with them failure is a rule rather than an exception.

Injuries by Animals.

Owners of wild beasts or beasts that are in their nature vicious are liable under all or most all circumstances for injuries done by them, and in actions for injuries by such beasts it is not necessary to allege that the owner knew them to be mischievous, for he is presumed to have such knowledge, from which it follows that he is guilty of negligence in permitting the same to be at large. Though the owner have no particular notice that the animal ever did any such mischief before, yet if the animal be of the class that is *ferae naturae* the owner is liable to an action of damage if it gets loose and does harm. Owners are liable for the hurt done by the animal even without notice of the propensity if the animal is naturally mischievous, but if it is of a tame nature there must be notice of a vicious habit. Damage may be done by a domestic animal kept for use or convenience, but the rule is that the owner is not liable to an action on the ground of negligence, without proof that he knew that the animal was accustomed to be vicious, and in suits for such injuries such knowledge must be alleged and proved. The cause of action arises from the keeping of the animal after the knowledge of its vicious propensities.—*Justice Clifford of the United States Supreme Court.*

Falling Thirteen Hundred Feet.

Three miners in the Savage mine, at Virginia City, Nevada, started up the shaft just as the six o'clock morning whistle blew. They were Nicholas Dickmon, John Champion and T. K. Johnson. They had worked all night. When fifty feet from the surface and 1,300 from the bottom of the shaft they rang for the cage to stop so that several articles might be thrown into a convenient apartment. Dickmon and Champion were leaning with their backs against the wall of the cage and their feet on the cage. Suddenly without warning the cage began to go up. The feet of the two men were thrown upward in an instant, and both slipped backward between the cage and the timbers. Champion caught one of the braces of the cage and saved himself, but Dickmon fell the 1,300 feet to the bottom of the shaft. Johnson says that when Dickmon was falling he uttered not a word, but gave him a look that he will never forget till his dying day. When his body was recovered by the men working below it was mangled beyond the possibility of recognition. The left arm and right leg were severed from the trunk, the abdomen was shockingly lacerated and the head was utterly annihilated. The body was gathered up piece by piece and placed in a sack, in which it was carried to the surface. The accident was brought about by a blunder on the part of the engineer at the mouth of the shaft.

A Queer Chicken.

Mr. David Fishel, of this city, is the proud and happy possessor of a queer fowl that settles for all time the question of hens' teeth. There is probably hardly a reader of the *Herald* that has not at some time during his or her life stopped to think whether a hen had teeth or not, and then have laughed for entertaining the question. It may be safely said now that the laugh is on the other side. There is a hen that has teeth, and Mr. Fishel has the hen. The teeth are not very large ones, it is true, but can be plainly seen when the chicken's mouth is open, and look very much like a baby's first two or three incisors. There are none on the lower jaw (for the animal seems to have jaws), but its affectionate owner, who, by the way, seems to regard it very much as most men would regard a baby, says that he hopes it will in time develop more masticators. The hen is somewhat giddy, as yet not being quite a year old, and was born and raised in Ohio, arriving in this city, with a large invoice of her sisters, cousins and aunts and an occasional uncle, about a week ago. She fell into Mr. Fishel's hands in the regular way of business, and has for the past three days occupied with pride and becoming self-possession a large show window in his shop. She has no bill, and her head is something like a pigeon's, with a forehead. The nose and nostrils are very like a human's, and the cartilage of the nose is soft, responding freely to the finger touch.—*New York Herald.*

A Child in a Bear-Pit.

Joe Beef is a noted character of Montreal who keeps a saloon and eating-house. Under his "Canteen," on Common street, he has a bear-pit, which is reigned over by a big black bear weighing 400 pounds. There are also a she bear and two comparatively young cubs. One afternoon, a short time ago, while a colored preacher was holding services in the singing-room of the "Canteen," the trap-door was thrown open to show the bear to several American visitors. Just as Joe stepped into the barroom his six-year-old son fell into the den. The old bears were in a corner, but a cub ran at the child, who screamed. A man stretched himself over the floor, leaned down, caught hold of the little fellow and raised him up, the she bear at the same instant seizing the child. The man's hold slipped and the child fell into the bear's claws. Joe meanwhile had heard the scream and the noise. He leaped into the pit, lighting on the head of one of the bears, and tearing the child from the monster placed it behind him. The she bear sprang at Joe and drove her teeth through his right knee. Joe picked up a brick and defended himself from further attack, although the bears had lost all tameness and had become infuriated. When pulled out the man was covered with blood, but not fatally injured.

A Day of It.

In the small hours, before it is morning,
While stars are still bright in the sky,
The city! rom sleep is awakened
By sounds of the Fourth of July.

The older folks sleepily grumble,
And strive to return to their napping;
But the early birds hurry their boots on,
And go where the crackers are snapping.

At sunrise the bells begin ringing,
And the bunting swells proudly on high;
While the guns, with great pounding and roaring,
Proclaim it the Fourth of July.

Day sacred to freedom and racket,
To perils, processions and powder!
When even the cents in one's jacket
Turn, somehow, to something that's louder.

Later on come the wagons in-streaming;
Heavy-laden they gayly jolt by,
Their occupants filled with bright visons
Of what they shall see by-and-bye.

With snugly stowed baskets of luncheon,
These country folks—fathers, and boys,
And daughters, and babies—are hasting
Toward fireworks, confusion and noise.

With marching and then countermarching,
To the music of fife and of drum,
A line of resplendent militia
Strikes every beholder quite dumb.

The ranks fairly swell with importance,
And their officers, heated and proud,
Seem mounted on horses on purpose
To tread on the toes of the crowd.

When their band (that has been long preparing)
Bursts forth with a crash in full play,
Confusion prevails for an instant,
And dogs get in every one's way.

The evening comes, brilliant with rockets,
With candles, and fireworks, and fun,
Till the crowd puts its hands in its pockets,
Finding everything's over and done.

Then a tumult of gveing and whoaing!
A cracking of whips and a fight!
When pop! goes one weak little cracker,
And the Fourth is well ended. Good-night

S. G. Stone.

The Fourth of July.

Each nation celebrates its holidays in a different fashion, according to the temperament and tastes of the race to whom it belongs. The Englishman takes advantage of the festival day to make an excursion, with sweetheart or wife, to the country or seashore, or to some lordly old palace, which royal indulgence opens for the inspection of the public; or he attends or takes part in horse-racing and other athletic or out-of-door sports.

The Frenchman celebrates by much eating and drinking, by going to the theatre, witnessing the great fountains at Versailles, or lolling at the cafes and the public gardens. The German is apt to spend his free day in concert gardens, or in cozy family parties at some "gasthof," on a river bank, or on a hilltop. The yet more sober Turk is content to saunter or repose the day long in the delicious groves of the Valley of the Sweet Waters, smoking his long pipe and dozing luxuriously in the shade.

The Americans, different from the others in very many ways, fire cannon and crackers, hold gay school festivals, go on many picnics, listen to orations and addresses, and wind up, in the cities, with brilliant displays of fireworks, and in the country with festival parties and the more modest illumination of Roman candles and sky-rockets.

It is a striking fact that we are perhaps the only country which has a purely national, patriotic anniversary, in honoring which every one of us, whatever our creed or political feeling, may cordially and heartily join.

The great English holiday is Guy Fawkes' day; an anniversary which celebrates simply the failure of an attempt made by some ruffians, several centuries ago, to blow up the Houses of Parliament. The French have no common national holiday. In the time of the Second Empire the birthday of the first Napoleon, August 15th, was commemorated. But this was the anniversary of a party and of a dynasty, and not of the whole mass of the people. In like manner the French Republicans have celebrated the date of the fall of the Bastille and that of the formation of the third Republic; in which, of course, a large part of the nation could not join. The principal Russian festival is Easter, which, it is needless to say, is a religious and not a political and patriotic one. There is no special day in which all Germans, all Spaniards or all Italians unite to celebrate a great turning point in their history.

But the Fourth of July marks the day from which the American people set out upon their career of independence and republican liberty. It is a day of joy to every man, woman and child in the country. It represents a priceless boon obtained for each and every one; a boon felt to-day as in the past, and to be felt, we hope and believe, by a long succession of generations to come.

As such an anniversary, it signifies our unity and harmony as a great people, and its lesson should naturally be, as we cast our eyes over the world and see nowhere a single nation which has a Fourth of July to celebrate, to teach us thankfulness for and contentment with our political good fortune, which has made and keeps us free.

We do honor to the event in a way characteristic of a young, intellectual and pushing race, mingling with the noisier tributes to the virtues of our political fathers the serious thought of our best orators, and the encouraging displays of the yearly progress made by the pupils of our schools. We make offerings of fire and flowers, and also of sound reflections and added knowledge. To each young generation, too, the Fourth of July is something ever fresh and new, and the older people, who once enjoyed its noise, and play, and interesting sights, derive now their pleasure in the day from seeing their children enjoy themselves so cheerily. So our national holiday has some pleasant emotion for all—for the old and the young, the rich and the poor, the play-loving and the thoughtful.—*Youth's Companion.*

Loose Telegraph Wires.

In Wareham, Mass., the telegraph wire fell from one pole and hung dangling across the road. A traveler in a horse and wagon came along, saw the wire, but after getting out and examining, concluded that it hung so low he could safely drive under it, and tried to do so, very carefully. However, the wire caught the hind wheel, threw the wagon over and the driver out, the horse ran away, and a good deal of damage was caused. In a Colorado case, the company's superintendent was hanging a wire along a new route. He allowed it to hang low for a short time across the road while the work was going on. Meantime a man on horseback passed, the wire tripped up the horse, horse and man were thrown down, and the man badly hurt. In an Indiana case, the Western Union posts grew gradually rotten, and, at length, one evening posts, wires and all fell down in the highway; the telegraph company knowing nothing about the casualty. An hour or so later a traveler in a carriage ran into the wreck, in the dark, and sustained an upset. In all these instances the courts considered that the companies were liable to pay all damages which their wires had caused. Their right to build their lines did not give them any exemption from making good injuries which the lines occasioned.

On the War Path.

They were on the march toward Capua, to meet the revolted Latin tribes, those wicked people who talked in six cases and more exceptions than conjunction, and who were named after the Latin grammar, when the consul, Manlius Torquatus, remarked to his colleague;

"I should hate to marry a girl whose father is dead, because my lungs aren't very good anyhow, and I would have to ask ma for her."

"And you think you'd need the old man's influenzy, hey?" replied Decius.

"Oh, as to that," said Manlius, "I wouldn't need it so very lung."

"No," rejoined the friend, "but you wouldn't want to throat away for all that?"

"Indeed not," said Manlius, "that would be no choke."

"No, there's no inspiration in it."

The consul made one or two ineffectual efforts to get in something on the bronchial tubes, but failed ignominiously, and Decius, laughing at his failure, laughingly sang, "Tommy, make croup for your uncle." It is thought that this had something to do with Decius' death the following day.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

FARM, GARDEN, AND HOUSEHOLD.

Curing Clover for Hay.

Clover contains more water than any other grasses; consequently it is more difficult to cure, and for the same reason is more difficult to keep, being liable to heat in the mow. The natural grasses when cut for hay are generally spread and dried as rapidly as may be in order to secure the best result. This method, experience has proven, is not applicable to the clover crops.

Clover requires a longer time to cure it properly, and if exposed to the scorching sun it is injured more than the natural grasses, for its succulent leaves and tender blossoms are quickly browned and lose their sweetness.

A plan very generally adopted with clover is to mow it in the morning, let it lie a few hours, or until a wisp taken up and twisted will show no exudation of moisture, and then throw it up in small cocks. In these cocks, if the weather be fine or they are properly secured from rain, the hay remains two or three days, when it is stored.

Another plan is to lay the clover upon beams in any open building, when it receives the free action of the air as soon as it has wilted, and so cure it in the shade. After a few days it can be packed down without danger of fermenting. While this plan of curing under shelter makes a most excellent quality of fragrant hay it is not largely adopted owing to the amount of cover required for curing and the extra labor of hauling the grass while yet green.

Still another plan which many great many advocates is hauling clover hay as soon as wilted and storing with salt. A layer of a foot or more in thickness is laid down, on which salt is scattered freely, then comes another layer of hay, then of salt and so on until the space is filled. A rapid fermentation ensues, the hay becoming cured by the heat of this fermentation, and the salt acting as a preventive against putrefaction. In place of salt, layers of wheat straw are sometimes substituted. The greener the clover the thicker should be the layer of straw, which acts as an absorbent, and during the process is itself increased in value as food, having received somewhat of the flavor and aroma of the clover.

It should always be borne in mind that clover as it lies scattered by the mower, will be greatly injured if the dew is allowed to fall upon it. It ought also to be remembered that clover hay will not shed rain, and hence when stacked out in the field it should be protected either with patent covers, thatched with straw, or a thick top covering of wheat straw, etc. Not a few farmers consider the tedder necessary in saving good clover hay, and while much superior hay is made without it, the tedder is unquestionably of great service.—*New York World.*

Green Food and Grass for Fowls.

Fowls cannot get along well on grain food alone, and must, in both winter and summer—the latter especially—be supplied with some green, succulent food, or they will, ere long, become diseased or sickly, when the matter of profit will be very problematic indeed. Many a time have we seen people pay sundry little sums for a small flock of fine fowls, put them into neat houses and yards, give them plenty of corn, wheat, oats, etc., watering them regularly, but never allow them a bite of grass or other green food. The place must be small, indeed, which cannot afford enough grass for a flock of fowls. If sods cannot be obtained, cut a bunch of fine, young grass early every morning by sunrise, and they will show you how badly they need it by eating it up with evident relish. The labor necessary to supply them with this is not very great, and should be a pleasure rather than a task, while the benefits which the fowls derive therefrom are very great indeed.

If you do not care to give your fowls their green food in the shape of grass, supply them with a head of clover, ready for a chop. Tie it up by the roots to some convenient place, and the fowls will soon pick every piece off clean. This is also the way to supply them with their green winter food. Even if you have to buy the cabbage, it is not very expensive, for you can get the soft heads, which sell at a very low price compared with the hard, solid and marketable ones, at a nominal price.—*Moore's Rural Life.*

Striking Cuttings.

From St. Petersburg, Russia, comes the information that in striking cuttings, if the leaf surface on the cutting, naturally placed below the soil, be left on, they will absorb moisture, and greatly assist in keeping the tops intact until roots are formed. Of course the more porous the ground the better, and in this case it should be kept quite moist, and for summer striking of cuttings it is better that they be not exposed to the direct action of the sun. The north side of a building is a good place, when they can get the morning and evening sun, and have the full benefit of the dew. The earth should be supressed firmly about the base of the cuttings, and they should be placed close enough together so one will give partial support to another. Thus, with cuttings of soft wooded plants, placed in the ground from June 20 to July 10, we have had uniform success in the West, by taking off one-half of each leaf of that portion of the cutting below ground, and reducing those somewhat above ground.

M. Weidenberg, the St. Petersburg authority, says that roses, carnations and other cuttings usually hard to grow make roots kindly, by making the cuttings pretty long, and leaving the leaves intact under ground, by which they are prevented, he says, from losing their leaves before roots are formed.—*Cultivator.*

Summer Pruning of Grapevines.

The pruning of grapevines in the summer, says an exchange, is rarely attempted except by professional growers. But it is a very useful practice. It keeps the vine within bounds, prevents much useless and wasteful growth which would otherwise divert the strength of the plant from the formation of fruit, and greatly improves the quality of the grapes. There is no secret about the method. With a sharp pruning-knife (which has a curved blade) slash off by a quick stroke the ends of the shoots which are intended to bear fruit, leaving those intended to make wood to grow on. If fine fruit is desired, only one bunch should be left on each spur or shoot branch: if abundance is desired more than quality, two clusters may be left. The ends of the shoots may be pinched off with the finger and thumb just as easily.

How to See a Seed Grow.

Many little folks wonder how a seed grows. Some boys and girls have taken up the seed after planting it in the ground, and thereby prevented it from taking root.

We may, however, see the roots shooting out from the hyacinths and other bulbs that we grow in glasses in our windows. And in this way we may see other seeds sprout and shoot.

A gentleman, to gratify his little sons, took a glass tumbler, round which he tied a bit of common lace, allowing the lace to hang or droop down in the center of the glass. He then put enough water in the glass to cover the lower part of the lace, and in this hollow he dropped two sweet-peas. The little boys were told to look at them every day, and they would learn what was going on under ground with similar seeds.

Next morning the boys hurried from the breakfast-room to look at the glass with the peas in the south window. They found that while they were fast asleep the little brown skins had burst, and a tiny white sprout was seen on the side of each pea. The little sprouts soon grew long enough to reach through the holes in the lace, and on the top of the peas two little green leaves were seen.

In time the boys saw the white thread-like roots reach almost to the bottom of the glass, while the green leaves grew large and gave way to a stalk or stem.

In this way most seeds may be seen to grow.—*New York Observer.*

Chinese Proverbs.

Ambition is like hunting for fleas.

The hasty man drinks his tea with fork.

A little scandal is to tea what an olive is to wine.

A wise man at court is like a mermaid in a bull-room.

Shave with a file if you like, but don't blame the razor.

A disobedient son is a bad bull tied to his father's pig-tail.

Teaching a woman scandal is like teaching a kettle to boil.

Be not too prodigal; the kettle when oo full puts out the fire.

Carrying a peacock on your head does otn make you a nobleman.

A REMARKABLE CEREMONY

The Sun-Dance as Performed by the Sioux Indians—Young Indians Passing Through a Horrible Ordeal.

The Philadelphia *Times* publishes a letter dated at Pine Ridge Indian Agency, Dakota Territory, giving details of the sun-dance, an annual sacred festival of the Sioux Indians. About 50,000 Indians of all ages and both sexes were present. The warriors only were allowed to take part in the ceremony, and on the first day they chanted and danced around the sacred staff or sun-dance pole, gave away their property to one another, and pierced the ears of infants for the purpose of inserting heavy leaden rings. The dancers rested at night, and resumed the dance at sunrise next morning: and, as the sun approached its meridian height, the preparations for the more interesting ceremonies were made. As the sun reached its highest point, one of the ochre-hued dancers advanced to the pole, and, with hands and eyes toward the burning sun, uttered a fervent and impressive prayer. This prayer was interpreted to me by Mr. Charley Provost, the gentlemanly and obliging agency interpreter, and was perhaps the first prayer of like purport ever delivered by a young warrior. He asked that the Great Spirit would give him strength and courage to bear the ordeal through which he was about to pass; and that the Indians might be free of plague and bad luck; that they might increase in wisdom and in numbers; that they might live at peace with their pale-faced brethren, and might learn their ways; that the buffalo might return and the pony-herd grow larger until they would hide the green grass and beautiful flowers by their great numbers. And thus, through it all, was breathed a loving, tender spirit, widely at variance with the usual inclinations of the young men. The solemn, utter silence with which this invocation was received; the fervent earnestness of the supplicant; the extended arms; the parched, cracked lips, past which food or water had not been during sixty hours; the evident suffering—all made a scene of the very deepest solemnity, and instinctively I removed my hat and bowed; and I can readily imagine how one might have been affected to tears.

The prayer ended, he gently and calmly laid down upon his back, and two of the medicine men advanced, and before his burning eyes slowly whetted a glistening butcher-knife, and, after repeated trials, finding the edge satisfactory, bent over the prostrate form and felt for a moment of the flesh upon the breast; then, elevating the knife an instant toward the sun, it was slowly thrust through the quivering flesh. I stepped close up, saw the bright blade withdrawn crimsoned, saw the form of the dancer writhe and quiver, the toes and fingers drawn up convulsively and then relax, but no hand was needed to stay him, for he did not raise a finger or shrink a hair's breadth, and no moan escaped his lips. The cutting was then repeated through the other side of the breast—the two punctures being about eight inches apart, through which skewers were thrust, when the two ends of a lariat suspended from high up on the pole were tied to the skewers, and, thus literally lariated by his own flesh, he was left. Slowly he raised himself to a sitting posture, looked sadly at the mangled breast, rose to his feet, staggered a moment and inclined the head which bore the burden by his lips. The arms were raised again; the head was thrown back between the shoulders that the sun might reach straight into the eye and he again began dancing, slowly tightening the lariat by pulling back until the skin and flesh upon the breast was drawn outward six or eight inches. Thus he danced around the pole, winding and unwinding the lariat, and when exhausted threw himself back in the endeavor to tear loose from this flesh-fastening; but the human skin is tough, and it refused to tear, and he was thrown violently forward upon his face. He arose slowly again, danced a moment, and stepping quickly back, threw himself with such force that the flesh was torn out with a plainly-audible snap, and he again fell headlong. He lay thus unheeded for a moment, and then some of his companions came forward with the dance. Had he failed to break loose himself, others would have jerked him back until the flesh was torn.

This was repeated with the others, with little variation—all passing the ordeal bravely; one, however, being upward of a half hour breaking loose, and repeatedly falling and fainting. But although he had been sixty-five hours without food or drink, not drop was allowed him—the nearest approach to this being the blowing of a spray of saliva over the blistered face from the mouth of the attendant and rubbing it off with a bunch of some nourishing weed.

One, not content with the common mode of worship, had cut from his body one hundred and eighty distinct pieces of flesh, the size of a dime, small fellow of about thirty-five years. He advanced and encircled the sacred pole with his arms, laying his cheek close up against it, and, while standing thus, one approached him upon either side, and simultaneously cut from the point of his shoulder a piece of skin and flesh about the size of one's thumb-nail; then a similar piece was taken from the leg, near the knee, and immediately above and below the cruel knife did its work. To suspend for a moment this steady cut—cut, he once wheeled and stepped quickly across to a position close beside where I stood, and knelt against a pole there standing, when the knives were again at work until the cuts approached each other and joined at the waist. And yet the work was not complete. The requisite number were severed, when he rejoined the dancers, under the still blazing sun.

When it is remembered that these men had been without food or drink for thirty-six hours prior to the commencement of the dance, and, through its forty-eight hours' continuance, did not touch either; that all these two days the sun shone down upon their bare bodies and heads with an intense heat; that during most of the time their eyes were fixed upon the sun, and at one time I saw a fellow with a mirror throwing the reflected rays into their eyes; that the cutting and tearing of their bodies was borne without wail—it will be realized of what stern stuff the Ogalallas are made, and will cause many a wish that this almost heroic material may be preserved in some civilized and harmless manner.

But what is the significance of all this? The popular belief has been that the young men are thus proving themselves worthy of being given the war-paint, and there is no doubt that to acquit themselves bravely in the dance gives him somewhat of prominence; but the ceremony is one of worship mainly. Also, the torture is undergone as a thanks-offering to the Great Spirit for favors received.

The Original "Brother Jonathan."

Jonathan Trumbull, of Connecticut, the Colonial Governor noted for common sense and integrity, was the original Brother Jonathan, the popular representative of the people of the United States. He was a native of Lebanon, a graduate of Harvard, a merchant, and for many years a member of the Connecticut Assembly. He was chosen lieutenant-governor, and having early espoused the popular cause, and having refused (1768) to take the oath of office given by Parliament, he was elected governor the year following, and re-elected for fourteen consecutive years. He did everything in his power to secure the independence of the colonies, and was implicitly trusted and consulted by Washington in emergencies. When the general was sadly in want of ammunition he called a council of officers, none of whom could offer any practical suggestion. "We must refer the matter to Brother Jonathan," said Washington, alluding to Trumbull, who proposed a way of remedying the difficulty. From that day Trumbull was known as Brother Jonathan, and in due time the name was applied to the whole nation. The governor looked a good deal like the symbolic caricature now familiar to the world. He was tall, gaunt, sharp-featured, and for full dress wore a swallow tail homespun coat, made in his own household, from wool of his own sheep, and colored with maple bark procured from his own woodpile. His tight trousers, six inches above his ankles, were of striped linsey-woolsey, spun and made by his own family. He died at seventy-five, universally regretted.

Observe the man who advertises. He means business, and he don't care who knows it. The man who don't advertise may mean business, but he is afraid to say anything about it.—*Modern Argo.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

John Pierce and William Long were blown to pieces by an explosion in Professor Mowbray's nitro-glycerine works at the west shaft of the Hoosac tunnel, near North Adams, Mass. Six explosions have taken place at those works and five men have been killed in the last nine years.

Mrs. Pearce, wife of the postmaster at Bristol, R. I., fatally burned herself by saturating the bed clothing with kerosene, getting into bed and setting it on fire. Some weeks ago she shot her husband in the head, inflicting a wound from which he recovered, and then she tried to commit suicide. Her husband declared that she was insane.

During the first six months of 1879 there were 366 failures in New York city, with aggregate liabilities amounting to $11,582,656 and assets valued at $5,960,346. During the same time in 1878 the failures numbered 514, with liabilities aggregating $39,030,195 and assets reaching $11,012,662.

The prices of coal for July by the companies in New York were advanced generally ten cents a ton over those of June, and from twenty to twenty-five cents a ton over those of May.

Cox, the murderer of Mrs. Hull, pleaded not guilty when arraigned before Judge Gildersleeve in the New York Court of General Sessions.

The Democrats of Maine, in convention assembled at Bangor, renominated Mr. Garcelon for Governor by acclamation and adopted a platform which approved of the course taken by the Democratic members of Congress and denounces the Republicans; declares that there should be free and unlimited coinage of silver, and that paper should be kept equal in value to gold and silver. A resolution denouncing prohibition was defeated.

Fifty physicians have been appointed special tenement-house inspectors by the New York Board of Health.

Meinrod Spattenhuber was hanged at Lebanon, Pa., for the murder of John Ivison during a quarrel. Spattenhuber insisted to the last that he had killed Ivison in self-defence.

At Lake Quinsigamond, near Worcester, Mass., the steamer Isaac Davis, loaded with passengers, careened to one side as she reached the wharf, on account of a sudden rush of people to get on board, her hurricane deck broke off and scores of persons were thrown into the water. Seven lives were lost.

John F. Seymour, a brother-in-law of Bishop Seymour, was found dead in the grounds of the General Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in New York. He was discovered early in the morning by his wife and the bishop, and had a bullet wound in his breast. Mr. Seymour, who was a large and powerful man, was in the habit of going out early every morning to clear the grounds of tramps, and it was while out on one of these expeditions that he met with his death.

Mrs. Andrew Johnson, her five-year old son and a little girl named Miller were drowned by the giving way of a crowded wharf at Morris Island, near Trenton, N. J.

A big hole has been made in the business portion of the college town of Amherst, Mass., by an incendiary fire. The Amherst House, the largest hotel in the place, the postoffice, the Amherst Savings Bank, the public library, W. E. Stebbins' large livery stable, the Alpha Delta Phi and Psi Upsilon college secret society buildings, a number of brick and wooden blocks, and several barns and sheds were swept by the flames. The Baptist church, on Amity street nearly to the Baptist church, about twenty rods along the upper side of the college green. The loss is from $75,000 to $100,000.

As Miss Jennie Dunbar, a young music teacher, was walking in a grove near Mattawan, N. Y., several boys threw two explosive cartridges which exploded under her clothes, setting them afire and burning her so terribly that she died in great agony the same night.

Western and Southern States.

Lieutenant Henry M. McCawley, of the Thirteenth United States Infantry, committed suicide at Atlanta, Ga., by shooting himself in the head. He left a wife and two grown-up daughters. The act was due to financial troubles.

After ten years of ceaseless labor day and night, and the expenditure of $6,000,000, the Sutro tunnel for the reception of the water from the Comstock mines in Nevada has been completed. The powerful engine of the combination shaft of the Hale and Norcross and the Savage mines was started up in the morning at precisely six o'clock, discharging the water into the Sutro tunnel. The water made its appearance in one hour and twenty minutes. At 3:25 P. M. the north end of the tunnel, showing temperature at first of 101 degrees, which gradually increased to 118 degrees in eight hours. The water in the long drowned-out mines was 100 feet deep.

Warren Smith, of Halifax, beat Evan Morris, of Pittsburgh, in a three-mile scull race on Silver Lake, near Boston, making the three miles in 21 05—the best time on record.

The Louisiana Constitutional Convention has adopted a substitute for Article II. of the minority report, recognizing the principal of the State debt as constituted under the Funding Act, but reducing the interest to three per cent. for fifteen years, and four per cent. thereafter.

A large portion of the business section of Arthur, Ill., has been destroyed by fire.

The yield of wheat in Ohio and Indiana this year will be fifteen per cent. more than last year.

The California Democrats, at their State Convention in Sacramento, nominated Hugh J. Glenn, the candidate of the New Constitution party, for Governor, and adopted a platform which endorses the action of the Democrats in Congress and denounces "the repeated abuse of the veto by Rutherford B. Hayes."

A telegram from Bellefontaine, Ohio, gives the following account of a curious freak of nature which has occurred there: "Mrs. Mary Crevistan has given birth to a female monde-script exactly resembling a frog, the head coming directly from the shoulders, there being no neck. The face is on top of the head, with mouth, eyes and nose an exact counterpart of the frog's. The arms and legs are immovable in that position assumed by that animal when swimming, the hands and feet being exactly similar and terminating in long claws. The case is creating great interest here."

Minnesota and portions of Wisconsin and Iowa have been visited by a terrific storm, which killed a number of persons and caused a great destruction of property. The storm extended all over Minnesota and Northwestern Wisconsin, in which regions there was a great fall of rain and hail, accompanied by thunder and lightning. At Vasa, Goodhue county, Minn., nine persons were killed and thirty injured by flashes of lightning and the falling of buildings. At Winnebago the wife of Nathaniel Stevens was killed by lightning. At Mountain Lake, Lawrence Lawless was killed by lightning. Red Wing reports $100,000 damages to property in that city. Every town in the southern and eastern portion of Minnesota suffered heavily. The crops suffered from rain and hail. At Marshall hailstones as large as hens' eggs fell, causing great destruction. At Lamars, Iowa, the storm destroyed houses, farms and crops. Ten miles northeast of Lemars two young men named Kass were killed. They saw the storm coming and ran into a barn for shelter, when the wind struck the building with terrific force, completely demolishing it and crushing them to death in the ruins. Persons who saw the storm from a distance say it was terrible to look at. It could be seen distinctly from Lemars. At first the storm-cloud presented the appearance of an hour-glass, after which it assumed the shape of a straight column, and then seemed to break into fragments and drift away. It appeared to move slowly, and was in sight about half an hour.

Miss Lou Bolling, one of the leading belles and beauties of Richmond, Va., had retired to her room for the night, a few evenings ago, and ignited the gas with a lighted piece of paper, which she then threw on the floor. In a moment her thin and inflammable dress caught fire from the burning fragments of paper and directly afterward the young lady's person was enveloped in flames. In response to her outcries her brother, his wife and another gentleman came to her aid, but before the fire could be put out the unfortunate young lady was so terribly burned that she died in great agony the next day. The two gentlemen also received severe burns.

Captain A. Oakesmith, of Carolina City, N. C., with four daughters and one son, started in a small boat from Beaufort for Fort Macon, and, when half way across Bogue sound, the boat capsized. The father, son and three daughters were rescued alive, but the other daughter was drowned. The three remaining daughters also died of exhaustion.

Mrs. Samuel Bergy, of Freeport, Mich., shot and instantly killed two of her children, fatally wounded another and killed herself. Evidence of her insanity was discovered some time ago in an attempt to murder her brother with a carving knife.

From Washington.

During the special session of Congress 727 bills and forty-six joint resolutions were introduced in the Senate, and 2,395 bills and 119 joint resolutions were introduced in the House of Representatives; making a total of 3,122 bills and 165 joint resolutions. During the session there have been presented in the House of Representatives 2,019 petitions, which are classified by Petition Clerk Francis as follows: Relating to claims, 555; commerce, 253; currency, 56; Bigner traffic, 36; naval affairs, 25; military affairs, 104; education and labor, 30; patents, 78; tariff and taxation, 154; pensions, 351; polygamy, 35; postal affairs, 69; miscellaneous, 293; total, 2,019.

The total receipts of the government for the fiscal year ending June 30 from all sources amount to $276,250,227.07. The total ordinary expenses, not including interest on the public debt, amounted to $164,595,384.53.

The public debt statement for the month of June shows an increase for the month of $24,788.18, and a decrease for the fiscal year 1879 of $8,579,575.45. The receipts from customs during the year ended June 30 aggregated $136,582,680.64; internal revenue receipts for the year, $112,902,406.87.

The amount of gold coin in the Treasury July 1 was upward of $135,000,000, a little less than the amount on hand Jan. 2. The amount of standard silver dollars in the Treasury was increased from $16,697,538 on Jan. 2 to $28,147,501 on July 1. The total amount of standard silver dollars coined up to July 1 was $35,801,700, and the amount issued to same date was $13,359,942. The total amount returned to the Treasury up to July 1 was $6,518,912.

The payments made from the Treasury by warrant during the month of June, 1879, were as follows: On account of civil and miscellaneous, $5,355,248.54; war, $2,904,177.58; navy, $947,245.68; interior, Indians and pensions, $7,365,743.94.

The coinage at the mints of the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1879, was as follows: Gold—Double eagles, $67,234,340; eagles, $1,031,440; half eagles, $1,442,130; three-dollars, $109,182; quarter eagles, $1,166,800; dollars, $3,020; total gold, $69,986,912. Silver—Dollars, $27,227,050; half dollars, $225; quarter dollars, $112.50; dimes, $45; total, $27,227,432.50. Minor coinage—Five-cents, $1,175; three-cents, $984; cents, $95,639; total minor coinage, $97,798. Total coinage—39,608,021 pieces; value, $88,312,142.50.

Foreign News.

At a private meeting of Bonapartists in Paris the will of the late Prince Imperial was read. It has been announced by the Bonapartis organ in Paris that Jerome Napoleon is recognized as the chief of the party.

The international agricultural show opened in London in presence of a large crowd, among whom were the Prince of Wales and the Lord Mayor of London.

Sir William Fothergill Cooke, who constructed the first telegraph line in England—from Paddington to West Drayton—in 1838-39, is dead in his seventy-fourth year.

At St. Johns, N. F., a fire destroyed eleven buildings, causing a loss of about $75,000.

Advices from Port au Prince, Hayti, state that there has been an uprising by the people, who fired upon the Senate. Many of the Senators were shot and the rest fled.

The crops in Europe are reported to be in an unfavorable condition, owing to bad weather, drought and grasshoppers. The London *Times* says: "We note that buyers mainly rely on American supplies, as the reports from the continent are far from being uniformly favorable."

A Belgium paper states a placard was posted on the wall of the royal palace at Lacken, situated about three miles distant from Brussels, threatening the king of the Belgians with death if he ratified the bill which was recently passed by the Belgium Parliament depriving the clergy of the control of elementary education.

In a hurricane on the River Douhs, in France, a steamer with fifty-three passengers was sunk, and all but five persons lost their lives.

Four hundred Nihilists have been arrested at Kieff, Russia, and a great store of weapons concealed there has been seized.

The man from whom Solovieff obtained the pistol with which to shoo the Emperor of Russia has been sentenced to death as an accomplice.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

The Senate resumed consideration of the resolution of Mr. Vest "that the complete remonetization of silver and its restoration to a perfect equality with gold, both as coin and bullion, are demanded alike by the dictates of justice and wise statesmanship," the pending question being on the motion of Mr. Allison to refer the resolution to the Finance Committee. The motion was agreed to—yeas, 25; nays, 22. Messrs. Bayard, Eaton, Kernan and Whyte, Democrats, voted for the motion.... Mr. Chandler made a speech arraigning the Democratic party on a number of specifications.... Mr. Windom introduced a bill similar to the marshals' appropriation bill, but lacking the political clauses. The bill was read twice, and the question being on its third reading, Mr. Eaton moved to amend by adding the "political clauses" of the vetoed marshals' appropriation bill—making the bill exactly the same as the one vetoed. Mr. Eaton's amendment was agreed to by a vote of 21 yeas to 19 nays. The bill was then postponed indefinitely by a vote of 27 yeas to 17 nays. Adjourned.

The joint resolution providing for the pay of employees of Congress was passed.... Messrs. Windom, Kernan, Beck and others engaged in a debate concerning the responsibility for the failure of the marshals' appropriation bill.... A resolution fixing the time for final adjournment at 5 P. M. was passed by 27 yeas to 16 nays, the Democrats voting for and the Republicans against the resolution.... The House bill taking the duty from quinine and putting it on the free list was passed.... At 9:35 P. M. a message from the House announced that a committee of three members of that body had been appointed to wait upon the President to inform him of the pending adjournment, and inquire if he had any further communication to make to Congress, and asking for the appointment of a similar committee on the part of the Senate to act with the House committee. Messrs. Bayard, Whyte and Anth